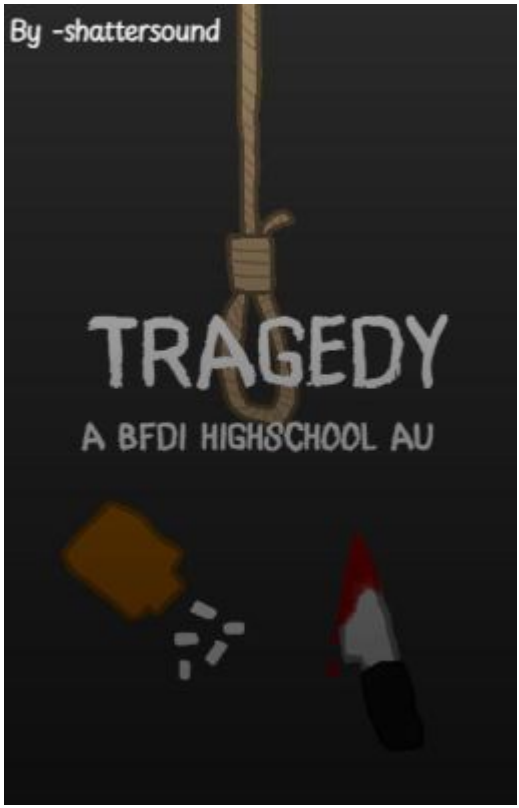
By -shattersound
TRAGEDY
A BFDI HIGHSCHOOL AU

Author's Note

Hiii PLEASEPLEASE read this before reading the story

Well hello there new reader. This is my first actual story on wattpad. Other books I've made before have been pretty much made just because I was bored.

As I'm writing this, the story isn't "old", but my writing has improved ever since I started this book. I started this on August 31st 2023 and I'm writing this on April 2nd 2024. Yeah, as for now, it's not old.

So what I'm saying is that the first half of this story might be badly written and have weird things such as plot holes but I'm trying to improve at writing.

I was inspired by Fear Garden and other BFDI and II Highschool AU's to write this book so don't be surprised if a few things are similar to FG in the first chapters. I MIGHT rewrite this in a few years when this is actually old

So yeah sorry if some things don't make sense or aren't original :)

I hope u enjoy the sorry ^^

byeee

1 - First Week Of School

Hi this is my first fanfiction so it might be bad

Also its humanized

Swear Warning

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Leafy stood in front of the bathroom brushing her teeth. She felt pretty sleepy. Her phone vibrated and she realized it was a message from Coiny.

She grabbed her phone and checked to see what it could possibly be.

"where r u??, class is starting in 25 minutes"

Leafy sighed as she realized they were gonna be late again. School was about 20 minutes from their home and it would be hard to get all ready in 5 minutes.

She texted back,

"I'll be there dw"

She put her phone down and finished brushing her teeth.

When she was done, she took a quick shower and prepared her uniform.

She didn't like wearing it but she had to.

This took her about 4 minutes.

She walked past her brother Woody's room. She stopped and knocked on his door. No answer.

"Woody?"

Still no answer.

"Woody, we're going to be late. Come on." Leafy said getting impatient. So impatient that she tapped her foot impatiently on the floor. Wow, pretty impatient am I right?

"..Coming"

Leafy sighed. School had started only a week ago and Woody was already oversleeping. He was gonna make them be late.

She went downstairs and was greeted by her younger brother, Grassy.

"Hi Leafy!" Grassy exclaimed with a wide grin.

Leafy smiled and stroked his messy, green hair. "Hello Grassy, have you eaten breakfast yet?" She asked him.

Grassy nodded happily and Leafy saw her older brother Tree in the kitchen making some toast.

Leafy walked up to him and embraced him in a hug from behind, which made Tree flinch.

"Hello Tree!"

Tree patted her head. "Yeah yeah, hi Leafy. Do you want some toast?" He asked in his australian accent as Leafy let go of him.

"Sure!"

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The three of them were all ready.

About 7 minutes later Woody came running down the stairs, panting. Tree glared at him.

"You overslept again? We will be late every day if you keep this up."

Woody fixed the collar of his shirt and muttered something under his breath, looking away. Tree rolled his eyes. "Whatever, let's just go.."

Tree was already in senior year and he was 18 years old. So uh yeah he had a driver's license... He dropped Grassy in kindergarten and drove himself and his other two siblings to school.

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Leafy looked for her class and when she found it, she swung the door open and came in panting heavily. All eyes turned on to her. The teacher, Ms. Flower SB, shook her head in disapproval, putting a hand on her hip.

"Late again, Leafy. 15 minutes this time."

Leafy scratched her head and smiled nervously. "S-sorry Miss... my brother- I- I swear- it won't happen again!"

Ms. Flower Speaker sighed. "Just take a seat"

Leafy sat on a chair between Pin and Firey.

"Hey Leafy!" Firey exclaimed happily. The teacher hushed him. Firey rolled his eyes in annoyance.

Leafy giggled. "Hello Firey, good to see you too!" She then turned to see Pin. Pin was staring at her desk with a blank look on her eyes.

"Is she ok?" Leafy asked worriedly.

Coiny, who was sitting beside Firey, shrugged. "She has been like this since yesterday. She told me something about a dream...She didn't tell me what about though, so I dunno." (uh oh fear garden)

Leafy sighed. "We'll... talk later. We don't wanna get hushed again."

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"Bubble, are you sure you're ok?"

Ruby looked at Bubble with a concerned expression. They had asked for permission to go to the bathroom. Just to chat tho. Ruby had noticed that Bubble has been down lately.

"Y-yoy Ruby! Oim foine..." Bubble crossed her arms looking away. "Oy just... dont.. loike how things have... choinged loitely... you knoiow... Pencil has becoime more toxic.. Book and Oice Cube have been shunning us... Oim scared about how things might go this year..."

Ruby looked down, thinking about what Bubble had just said. She was honestly right.

"Look Bub... I know you're worried about all this stuff going on... but I'm sure we'll both be ok!" (□) She grabbed Bubble's hand and squeezed it softly. Bubble squeezed her hand back. They smiled at

each other.

Flower walked in and frowned.

"Hey girls, what are you doing here?" She asked in a bitter tone, crossing her arms.

"Oh nothing, just talking about life!" Ruby said smiling brightly.

Flower nodded. "Right..."

"Well, we better get going... see you around, Flower!" Ruby waved goodbye to her and grabbed Bubble's hand. Bubble smiled a bit and waved to Flower as well. They walked out. Flower rolled her eyes. She didn't really like Bubble. She was getting pretty close to Ruby, and she hated that. They weren't really a thing but Flower had feelings for Ruby.

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She had to do something.

Before Bubble stole her girl.

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Lollipop, Gelatin and Teardrop walked through the hallway.

"What class do we have right now??" Lollipop asked them.

"Math, I guess." Gelatin said. Teardrop nodded.

Lollipop scoffed. "Don't we have homework for math?"

Gelatin flinched as he realized he forgor about it.

"Shit... oh shit..." Gelatin put his hands on his head.

Lollipop then said, "Hey, it's okay, It probably wasn't worth that mu-"

"Oh well" He said shrugging and continued walking down the hall as if nothing had happened.

Lollipop and Teardrop exchanged looks.

"You can just... brush it off like that?"

Gelatin turned around. "We're gonna be late c'mon ladies!"

Lollipop sighed deeply.

"Remind me why I'm friends with you two, Teardrop.."

Teardrop just shrugged.

"Whatever.. We should get going. Come on." Lollipop said before walking after Gelatin.

Teardrop was gonna go too but paused.

That feeling again...

Why was she getting it?!

The feeling... that somebody was watching her...

She looked around, but no one was there...

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"Teardrop??? What are you waiting for!" Lollipop yelled.

Teardrop quickly snapped back to reality and ran after her friends.

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Woody was at his locker and watched as Teardrop went after her friends.

Teardrop, his childhood crush.

He first met her in kindergarten. He found her pretty and tried to get close to her, but she didn't like it and she... he doesn't like thinking about that...

He lost those feelings but, ever since this school year started, he started finding her attractive again.. he had a big crush on her... a little too big maybe.

He stayed up all night thinking about her which made him wake up late.

Woody leaned on his locker as he thought about Teardrop and closed his eyes. Suddenly a hand grabbed his shoulder.

"Hey Woody!"

Woody screamed.

"Woah calm down it's just me!"

Woody realized it was just Blocky. He sighed in relief.

"Anyways, what are you doing here? You were pretty late to the first class, you're gonna be late to this one too."

He just looked at Blocky. "What are YOU doing here?"

"I asked for permission to go to the bathroom and saw you here."

"Oh." Woody scratched his neck.

Blocky looked down for a second. "Come on, let's go."

Woody followed Blocky as he thought about her...

(Also I don't ship woodrop its just for the story ykyk)

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It was lunchtime. Liy, Pencil and Match were sitting on the same table. Liy was showing something to Pencil on her phone. Match simply looked away, busy with her own thoughts.

"I'm going to the bathroom." Liy said, before standing up and walking away. Pencil tapped her fingers on the table.

"Why did you invite her to like, sit with us?" Match said looking at Pencil.

Pencil shrugged slightly. "Remember when I got detention yesterday for flipping a teacher off?"

"Ms. Flower SB?"

"Yeah, turns out, Liy had detention too. I dunno what she did, but I don't really care. Since she was the only one there, we had a chat, and immediately became friends."

Match was suddenly hit with a wave of jealousy. She simply nodded slowly.

Was Pencil going to leave her?

"Anywayyy, I wonder where Bubble and Ruby are?" Pencil said. "Book and Ice Cube are probably just fucking around somewhere with their 'new friends'(Gaty and the others), but Bubble and Ruby wouldn't just disappear like that..."

Match looked away.

'Maybe they're tired of you acting like an absolute bitch towards

them' is what Match wanted to reply with, but she was too scared. Instead, she said,

"Maybe they just want to like, eat with someone else today."

Pencil stared at her quizzically which made Match shiver a bit.

"Probably." She finally replied.

Liy walked over to them.

"Hey girls, sorry that I took a little while!" She sat next to Pencil. Pencil smiled.

"It's okay"

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"Hey Ice Cube! What's wrong?"

Book was trying to get Ice Cube to speak to her, but Ice Cube didn't even look at her.

Gaty sighed.

"Icy, look at me. Are you ok?"

Ice Cube looked over at Gaty. Book felt her heart drop.

"Y-you will look at HER but not at ME?? Why Icy!" Book cried out.

Ice Cube simply got up with a "Hmmph!" and sat beside Gaty.

Book looked at her disappointed. "D-did I do something?"

Gaty frowned. "Ice Cube why do you not wanna talk to Book?"

Ice Cube whispered somehing to her ear. Gaty nodded and they walked somewhere else.

Book sighed sadly. Why was Ice Cube acting this way?

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"So Icy.." Gaty crossed her arms. "What's going on?" She raised an eyebrow.

"..."

"Come on Ice Cube, Book's not around anymore. Whatever you tell me, I won't tell Book or anyone without your consent."

"..."

"Icy?"

Ice Cube sighed softly.

"I-I've been feeling like Book's shadow lately... I'm always following her around and stuff.. I barely do anything without Book's help! I just wanna take some distance from her! I don't want to depend on her anymore! I can't think myself as her friend anymore..."

Gaty nodded slowly. "I get you, I get you." She patted her head. "How about we talk it out with Book? That way she will understand and won't feel bad.."

Ice Cube thought for a moment. "I... don't know..."

Gaty looked down.

"When you're ready, talk to her."

Ice Cube nodded a bit looking away.

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That's it for this chapter people!!! It may not be the best, but I tried... pls give me constructive criticism if you think I could improve <3

Also Im still in 7th grade not even freshman year so idk how Im writing this-

1690 words, wowie...

2 - Bloody Dreams

Warnings: Swearing, blood and gore

If you're sensitive to these I advice not reading!!

Or jus skipping the part where there is gore idk

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Pin laid on her bed. She couldn't sleep.

Her eyes were wide open staring at the ceiling.

She sat up and checked the time.

1:34 a.m.

She sighed shakily. Maybe a drink would make her feel sleepy?

Pin slowly opened the door of her bedroom, and walked downstairs. Careful to not make a single sound.

She walked over to the fridge and opened it. A chill went through her body as the cold air hit her.

Pin looked through it. She grabbed a box of orange juice.

She slowly screwed the lid and took it off. Then, she poured some juice in a glass. (omg oj from ii real?!)

She put the juice box away and drank the orange juice from the glass.

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A few minutes later, Pin went back to her bedroom. She laid on the bed and covered herself in the sheets.

She decided to start counting sheep in her mind. She counted for a few minutes.

"564...565..."

She began to doze off...

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Pin woke up on a cold floor. Her vision was blurry. She blinked multiple times and her vision got better. Then she sat up

She looked around.

She didn't recognize her surroundings..

Where was she? She didn't know.

The room had absolutely no doors or windows. The only thing that

iluminated the room was a desk lamp on top of a table. Those two things were the only stuff in the room.

"Wh-where am I... hello?*

Pin tried to stand up, but fell back down. She let out a cry of pain.

She had a huge headache and her limbs hurt.

She then began to tear up as she looked down at her knees.

She looked back up and her eyes widened.

There was a door.

That wasn't there before...

She couldn't stand up, so she crawled towards the door.

She reached for the doorknob and managed to twist it and the door swung open.

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It led to a long hallway. Suddenly, all of Pin's pain disappeared.

Physical pain at least.

She managed to stand up, and walked through the hallway.

Everything was peaceful for a moment... until she met with another door.

Pin opened the door and she fell on her knees.

(tw: gore)

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It was a big room, the walls and floor were all covered in blood... a few organs here and there.

Pin covered her mouth as she saw the dismantled, lifeless corpses of many of her friends...

Many had bones sticking out of their limbs..

Others seemed to be vomitting blood.?

Coiny...Needle...Leafy...many many others...

People who she was not even close with.. like Gelatin..

She teared up.

She hated it.

She didn't want to be here.

Suddenly, Pin felt the urge to run.

She weakly stood up and ran back into the hallway.

She felt like if the walls were getting more narrow and as if the hall was way longer than before.

She didn't stop.

Instead, she ran faster.

She heard some whispers coming from the walls and she shut her eyes in agony.

"This is all your fault"

"Fucking bitch"

"Rot in hell"

And many more...

Pin sobbed painfully as she felt weaker and weaker, but she simply couldn't stop running.

The whispers didn't stop either

"STOP!!" She shouted.

She knew she was being chased, but she didn't turn around to see by who since she knew she couldn't.

It felt like she ran for hours.

Suddenly, she tripped.

She landed harshly on her stomach and gasped heavily for air shortly after.

She turned around and her eyes widened in fear. The ghosts of all the dead people, surrounding her.

Coiny went up to her. He grabbed her by her neck and choked her hardly. Pin struggled to get out of his grasp.

Pin felt her world go black.

She couldn't breathe...

She...

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Pin woke up with a start. Her heart was racing and her face was covered in sweat (or ooze, I mean it's humanized).

It felt so real...

She hyperventilated heavily as her eyes flooded with tears and began to cry.

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Needle was at her locker chatting with Teardrop. I mean it was a one side conversation but whatever-

She then noticed Pin approaching them, looking down.

"Oh, hey Pin!" Said Needle, waving at her. Pin completely ignored her.

As she got closer, Needle studied Pin's face.

She had purpleish bags hanging from her eyes, and her eyes were red. Her face was pale and she had a blank expression.

Pin glanced over at Needle with a tired gaze and looked back down. She opened her locker and started checking it.

Needle frowned.

"Hey, what's the matter?"

Teardrop just stood there, unsure of what to do. She had that feeling again...

Pin ignored Needle

"Pin?" She put a hand on her shoulder. Pin shut the locker harshly and stared at Needle.

"What could you possibly want from me?" She yelled angrily.

Needle flinched. She looked away.

Pin walked away angrily. Firey was walking towards her direction.

"Oh! Hello Pi-"

Pin shoved Firey out of her way.

"Jeez..." He said as he rubbed his arm, "Someone woke up in the wrong side of the bed today..."

Needle groaned. "She clearly didn't sleep well last night..."

"Oh.." Firey replied and then noticed Teardrop.

"Oh hi TD!"

This made Teardrop snap out of her thoughts and she smiled at Firey and waved at him.

Firey returned the smile.

Needle thought for a moment. "Maybe it has to do with something about that dream she had a few nights ago"

Firey shrugged. "Eh, maybe.. let's not think about it too much"

"Why would I not?" Needle said. "At least I care about my friends"

Firey just scoffed "Yeahh whatever-.."

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Pin went to the bathroom and stared at the mirror. She groaned at how awful she looked.

"Why just why..."

Pin kept asking that question to herself.

She banged her head against a wall.

"Pin??"

Pin gasped softly and realized it was Bubble.

"Wh-whoy are you doing th- wow.. you look..."

"Awful, I know."

"Hoive you noyt been getting enoigh sleep loitely?"

Pin looked down. "Maybe..."

Bubble looked at her empathetically.

"Oy understand you..."

Pin looked up. "Really..?"

Bubble nodded. She then hugged Pin.

"Oy'll help you get through this..."

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Pencil, Match and Liy were on their way to class. Pencil and Liy were chatting and laughing. Match tried ways to barge in the conversation, but then they changed the topic and it was only the two again.

Match grunted.

"So Liy.." She finally said. "Why do you and Foldy seem to like, hate each other?"

Liy frowned. "It's a bit personal..."

"Come on! I'm like, sure it can't be that bad!" The three stopped walking after Match said that. Pencil stood in front of Match.

"Match if she doesn't want to talk, leave her!" She said angrily.

Match rolled her eyes. "Fine." She said in a harsh tone. She continued to walk, alone.

Pencil sighed and shook her head.

"Sorry about her Liy, she's probably just in a bad mood.."

Liy's frown disappeared. She laughed a bit.

"Don't worry, it's fine! I understand why she would've been curious!"

They both smiled at each other.

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Match stomped across the halls angrily. She was beginning to develop a grudge against Liy.

She suddenly forgot what class she had.

She looked around to see if anyone could help her. Then she saw Pin walking with Bubble. She let out a sigh of relief. Bubble had the same classes as her.

"Heyyy Bub!" Match said waving at her.

When Bubble heard Match, she frowned a bit and walked the other direction. Pin was confused but followed her.

"WAIT BUBBLE!" Match ran up to her.

Bubble stopped walking and sighed. She turned around. "Whoit is it, Match?"

"Do you like, know what class we have right now?" She asked shyly.

"Oinglish (💀)... now leave me aloine..." She walked away and Pin followed her.

"Are they... friends now?" Match thought to herself. "Huh."

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Bubble and Pin had different classes which was kinda sad now that they befriended each other.

Pin took a seat beside Leafy, who was chatting with Needle.

"Oh hi Pin! You look pretty tired!" Said Leafy.

Pin looked away from her.

"She didn't sleep well last night..." Needle told Leafy.

"Oh-" Leafy replied awkwardly.

They stayed silent for a while until the teacher, Mr. Firey SB walked in.

"Hey class! Sorry for being late!"

Then he started giving his class or something.

Pin wasn't paying attention, She rested her elbows on the desk and head on her hands (wow what an awful description). She couldn't stop thinking about that dream, or should I say nightmare.

Then, someone threw a paper ball at her.

Pin looked at the direction it came from and saw Leafy staring at her. She realized it was from her.

She opened it..

"Meet me at the park after school"

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Pin was at the park waiting for Leafy. Where the fuck was she??

Then she saw Leafy running exhausted.

"Pin! Sorry for taking so long! I just need to talk to you."

"Go on."

Leafy then hugged her. Pin was surprised.

"I know you are probably going through stuff, but I'm here for you.

They talked for a while until it was late.

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1494 words

3 - Jealousy

Wow I have a lot of motivation

Warning: Swearing, a bit of blood

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It was nighttime. Pencil had decided to call Match to stay over for the night.

Match was pretty surprised at this. She thought that Pencil would've called Liy instead. Whatever...

Around 15 minutes had passed and Match had arrived to Pencil's house.

She ringed the doorbell.

Somebody opened the door. Was it Pencil? No, it was Pen, her brother.

"Who could it be at this hou- Match?" He said confused.

Match waved at him. "Where's Pencil?"

Pen was about to speak but then Pencil arrived and pulled Match in. They went to Pencil's room.

Pen had absolutely no idea of what just happened and thought "Maybe I should call Eraser over sometime"

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"So Pence Pence, why did you like, call me over?" Match asked.

"I wanted to talk to you about somethings..." said Pencil. "One of them being Liy."

Match's heart sank and she groaned. "What about her?"

Pencil sighed. "I know you are mad about me hanging out with her." She said as Match looked away from her. "But I wanted to assure you that I'm not going to stop hanging out with you. We're still best friends" She smiled.

Match looked at her. "Really?"

Pencil nodded. "Yeah of course!"

Match smiled and not even a second later Pencil got a text message from Liy.

"Oh, Liy texted me, I wonder what it is about." Pencil grabbed her phone and started texting Liy. Next thing you know they were having a voice call and talking about every topic they could come up with.

Match tried to talk to Pencil but she ignored her. "...I'm gonna grab some water.." She finally said. Pencil didn't listen. Match walked out of Pencil's room.

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Pen was in the kitchen eating a sandwich pretty bored. Then he heard footsteps. He turned around and saw Match walking into the kitchen, looking upset.

"Uh hey, why aren't you with Pencil?" He asked.

Match sighed as she opened the refrigerator to see if there was something to eat. "She's like, too busy talking to her new friend..."

"You mean Liy? Yeah I know, Pencil has talked to me about her. Kinda like how she talked to me about you when you guys first met."

Match shut the refrigerator door harshly. "Are you like, serious??"

Pen immediately regret saying that and felt unsafe. Match decided she was gonna leave.

"I'm leaving. I don't think Pencil is going to like, ask about me or anything, but just in case she does, tell her I didn't want to bother her with her new little 'friend'" and with that, she opened the door and left the house, slamming the door behind her shut.

Pen felt a chill go down his spine. "Maybe I shouldn't call Eraser over after all" he thought.

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The next day

Pencil couldn't find Match or Liy. Last night, when she had Match come over, Liy called her so she got distracted. When she was done talking with her, Match was gone. Pen told her she decided to leave early.

"I didn't mean to make her feel unwelcome..." Pencil told Leafy.

"It's okay, Pencil!" Leafy said, trying to reassure Pencil. "I'm sure she'll get over it and you will be in good terms again!" Leafy smiled at her.

"I don't think so..."

Gelatin then walked over. "Guys!! Guyys!!"

"Gelatin, can't you see I'm talking with Pencil here?" Leafy asked in a bit of a harsh tone.

"Well sorry for interrupting you.." Gelatin replied, rolling his eyes. "But I just wanted to tell Pencil something."

"What is it?" Pencil asked looking at him.

"You have probably been wondering where Match or Liy are... you will probably want to see this..." He said uneasily.

Pencil and Leafy looked at each other.

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"Here!" Gelatin ran into the cafeteria with Leafy and Pencil following him. There was a crowd surrounding something. Pencil managed to squeeze between them and covered her mouth as she saw Match beating the living shit out of Liy. Liy was trying to fight back.

Match had a few scratches and one or two bruises and Liy was bleeding from her nose and her mouth. She had a black eye.

Suddenly Announcer, the principal, stepped in.

"What is all of this?"

Match and Liy stopped fighting and looked at him.

"You two, to my office. Right now."

Pencil watched as her best friend and one of her close friends walked away, beaten up.

Announcer looked at everyone else. "What are you looking at? Back to class."

The cafeteria was cleared up in a few minutes. Pencil looked down.

"I feel like this is my fault.." Pencil said. Leafy patted her back.

"It's going to be alright Pencil. You can apoligize to both of them and everything is going to be alright!"

Pencil doubted Leafy.

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Match got out of the Principal's office. She was glad she didn't get detention. She had decided she was going to avoid Pencil and everybody close to her.

When Match arrived to class, she sat the furthest away she could sit from Pencil.

She barely paid any attention to the class.

It was math by the way.

The teacher, Mx. Four, walked up to her desk. Match looked up at them unfazed.

"Why aren't you paying attention? Are you ill?" He asked coldly.

Match simply rolled her eyes. Four slammed their hands on the desk. Match flinched.

"Do not roll your eyes at me." They said, staring into Match's eyes. She suddenly felt fear

"Sorry..." She muttered.

Four walked back to his desk. "Do that again if you want to fail this class."

Match sighed. She was already pretty bad at math. She had pretty low grades unlike Pencil. Her parents were gonna kill her if she failed.

Match tried her best to pay attention but she kept overthinking about Pencil, Bubble, Ruby, Book, Ice Cube... She and Pencil had treated them pretty badly... No wonder they didn't want to hang out with them...

Bubble wondered why Match wasn't sitting with Pencil. Aren't they best friends? She didn't want to, but she decided she was going to talk to Match after class.

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Match leaned against her locker. Suddenly, she saw Bubble walking up to her.

"Bubble?"

"Hoi Match, I need to ask you soimthing." Bubble spoke.

"O-Okay.. what is it?"

Bubble sighed. "Whoy didn't you sit woith Pencil at class?"

Match looked away awkwardly.

"She has been like, hanging out with Liy a lot lately, and barely talks to me anymore... I feel like Liy is trying to like, snatch her away from me, you know?" Match said looking back at Bubble. "I'm sick of all this drama that has been like, happening, I usually enjoy like, watching it but now I'm part of it and I hate that!"

Bubble thought for a while. "Moybe Loiy doesn't hoive a lot of friends, and Pencil is the oinly one she has" Bubble spoke softly. "You could troy to get to knoiow Loiy better so you could become friends"

Match thought about what Bubble said and shrugged. "Maybe..."

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So school was over and Blocky was talking to Woody about the fight thing that had taken place in the cafeteria.

"I managed to record part of it. You should've seen how Match literally broke Liy's nose! It was wild!" He said half laughing. "Pen also told me Match was over at Pencil's house but left early because of that reason. This girls drama is truly wild man!"

He kept talking to Woody, but eventually he stopped listening. He noticed Teardrop walking with her friends.

"And then they were both called to the principals office" Gelatin told Lollipop. Teardrop nodded smiling and then her smile faded away. She didn't stop walking but she looked down. Lollipop noticed. "Teardrop, what's wrong? You've been like this almost everyday.." Lollipop questioned. Teardrop looked up and nodded, as if saying "I'm totally fine"

Lollipop knew it was a lie and stopped in front of her.

Woody looked at them concerned. Was she gonna hurt Teardrop?

He wanted to go there but then Blocky shook him.

"Have you been paying attention to ANYTHING that I have said?? I think not." Blocky said a bit harshly.

Woody gulped as he looked back at the trio. They were already walking away.

"What's on your mind, Woodster?"

Woody stood quiet.

"Does this have to do with why you are oversleeping and coming late?"

He still didn't reply. Blocky was going to say something, but then his friends Eraser and Pen came.

"Hey, we're going to Snowball's house to study for the test." Eraser said.

"There's a fucking test??" Blocky asked shocked.

"Uh yeah, did you forget?" Pen asked. "It's a math test, Mx. Four literally said it a few days ago.

Blocky scoffed. "2 weeks of school and we already have a test! Just wow!"

Eraser rolled his eyes. "Whatever, are you coming too?" Blocky just nodded. "Yeah, I'll meet you guys there."

Then Pen and Eraser walked away.

Blocky turned around.

"So Woody, why ha- Woody?" He realized Woody had left.

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Woody was looking for Leafy, and he found her talking to Pencil.

"Yeah, and I'm also worried about Teardrop. She has been zoning out a lot lately!" Leafy was telling Pencil.

Woody walked up to them after she mentioned TD and Leafy smiled. "Oh hi Woody! We were just talking about Pencil's situation with her frie-" "You seriously had to tell somebody random?" Pencil interrupted her annoyed.

Leafy looked down. "Sorry... I won't do it again." She apoligized. Pencil rolled her eyes.

"Did you see Match and Liy's fight, Woody?" Leafy asked him. Woody shook his head.

"Well it wasn't very fun to see." Said Pencil. "Well except for people that are sadists and stuff like that."

Woody just nodded. Leafy got a text from Tree. Leafy checked it out. Then, she put her phone away.

"Tree is waiting for us outside! Come on Woody!" She said grabbing Woody's wrist. She said goodbye to Pencil before running off.

Pencil felt lonely again. Match DID have a right to be jealous. She sighed and went to look for Match to apologize.

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Flower was relieved it was friday. She really hated school. She walked out of the building and saw Book talking to Ruby. Seemingly venting to her.

"And she won't even look at me..." Book told Ruby sadly. Ruby was comforting Book. "Aww, sorry about that Book. But I can guarantee you that Icy cares about you! You should try and talk things out with her!" Ruby said smiling sympathetically.

"Sorry for barging into your lovely conversation.." Flower interrupted. "But Ruby where's Bubble? Don't you always hang out with her?"

"Oh, she's probably with Pin.. She told me Pin has been going through stuff so she is trying to help her get through it!" Ruby said. "But that's ok! At least I get to spend more time with Book"

Flower was speechless. "At least she gets to spend more time with HER?" She thought. "What about me??"

"O-Oh, that's great Ruby!" She said with a fake smile.

Ruby nodded. "Ruby, I have to go." Said Book.

"Oh, ok Book. Bye!" Ruby said waving at her. Book waved back and left.

Ruby sighed. "Book has been going through some stuff too... Ice Cube has been avoiding her." She said.

Flower looked away. "Well I hope they get in good terms again.. "

"Yeah, me too! Anyways, gotta go Flower! Byeeee!" Ruby said skipping away happily.

Flower saw Match walking out of the building. Match looked at her.

"Oh, hey... you..." Match said uneasily.

"Hey.." said Flower. "Why aren't you with, Pence Pence?"

Match would've slapped her for using HER nickname for Pencil, but she didn't care anymore. "She doesn't hang out with me anymore."

This caught Flower's attention. "Yeah?"

"She like, has a new friend who she prefers over me." she said. "She doesn't need me anymore."

Flower had an idea. "I understand you, Ruby barely hangs out with me anymore. She spends more time with.. Book and Bubble. But we're on the same page here, girl" She said, half smiling.

"Oh.." Was the only thing Match could say.

"I guess we don't like, have to be enemies after all."

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2004 words holy shit

4 - Losing My Mind

Warnings: Swearing, Blood, death, stabbing (y'all know where this is going)

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Book had decided to go to the library to study. They had a biology test coming in a week. She wanted to be as prepared as possible. She still hasn't fixed her relationship with Ice Cube, but she didn't have time to worry about that.

She looked for a book about Biology. It took a while, but she found it.

Book then sat down to read, until she heard familiar voices. She raised her head and saw... Flower and Match?

Don't they... hate each other?

She looked at them suspiciously. Then Match noticed her.

"O-Oh! Hey Book!" She said. "What are you doing here?"

"Studying for a biology test I have... what are YOU doing here though?" Book Said.

"Oh well, Flower and I wanted to like, hang out somewhere.."

"And out of all the places you chose a library? Don't you hate reading?"

Flower then interrupted them. "I told her there is a cafe here so we could come."

"Alright.."

The three stood silent.

"Well, it was like, nice seeing you Book. Byee"

Match and Flower left.

Book was still suspicious about this. Since when are they friends?

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The next day, when Flower arrived to school, Match immediately greeted her. They were pretty close now.

Pencil noticed this. She was gonna apologize to Match, but she didn't want to anymore.

Liy walked up to her. "What's your deal?." She asked. "Go talk to her. I know you want to."

Pencil rubbed her arm. "No, no I don't. And I don't think SHE wants to talk to me either.."

They saw Pin walking with Bubble.

"And since when does Bubble hang out with Pin???" Pencil asked angrily, putting her hands on her hips."What's next... Ruby becomes best friends with Rocky?

"Rocky? That kid that played with Leafy's younger brother? He's in kindergarten though"

"Yeah but still!"

Liy sighed.

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"I'm gonna go to the bathroom.." Said Pin. Bubble just nodded.

Pin walked away from Bubble. She had honestly just said that as an excuse to get away from Bubble. She wanted to be alone for now.

She decided to actually go to the bathroom though.

She walked for what felt like hours

Pin felt a massive weight on her shoulders.

She felt so much rage

She needed to take it out on someone.

She arrived to the bathrooms and saw Lightning washing his hands in the males bathroom. All alone.

Nobody knew this but Pin brought a knife with her at all times, just in case she needed something to defend herself.

She looked around to make sure nobody was watching. And then she entered the males bathroom.

Lightning saw Pin and jumped back.

"Pin! What are you doing here? This isn't the girls bathroom.."

Pin stared at him as she took out the knife. Lightning's eyes widened.

Pin ran up to Lightning but he grabbed her wrists.

"Wh-what is- WRONG with you?"

Pin stabbed Lightning's arm and he screamed in pain. He pushed Pin away with his other arm.

She fell to the ground and Lightning attempted to dial someone. More specifically Snowball.

Pin got up painfully and tried to stabb Lightning again. This time, he dodged her attack. He managed to dodge a few attacks and Pin somehow got her knife stuck in a wall. Lightning used this as an opportunity to get away from her.

Unfortunately for him, Pin got out the knife on time and seized him from behind. They both fell to the ground.

Lightning was losing blood quickly and got weaker by the second. Pin stabbed his other arm and Lightning screamed again. Lightning used his remaining strength to kick Pin off of him. Pin fell back and Lightning tried to get up. But Pin grabbed him and forced him on his back.

Lightning looked at her in fear.

"Why are you doing this..." He asked weakly.

"..."

"...Sorry..."

She raised the knife and stabbed it on Lightning's eye. Lightning screamed in pain. Pin put a hand over his mouth. She then forcefully took out the knife. She stabbed it on his other eye. Lightning's muffled screams filled the air.

Then, Pin took it out and stabbed his chest multiple times. Lightning stopped screaming eventually and Pin realized he was dead...

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"What have I done..."

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"Uhh, Pin?"

Pin's heart skipped a beat as she heard the voice. She turned her head to the entrance. Pillow was standing there.

Pillow stared at her in pure shock. "P-Pin.."

Pin began to tear up. "Pillow, I-"

"This is the boy's bathroom." Pillow finally said, hooding her eyes.

Pin was speechless. She didn't say anything about the murder..?

She pulled Pillow in by her collar.

"Don't you dare tell anyone about this.." Pin threatend. "Or I'll-"

"Why would I tell anyone?" Pillow asked, shrugging. "It would be a hypocritical thing for me to do. And I'm not a hypocrite." She said grinning

"Uhh.."

"Anyways, bye Pin! This is not the girl's bathroom!" Pillow skipped away.

That made Pin kinda concerned, but she had bigger things to worry about.

Her uniform, face and hands were covered in blood.

There was no way she could sneak out like this.

She thought about what Pillow said. She peaked her head out and looked around to make sure nobody was looking. She went to the girl's bathroom and didn't see anyone.

"I thought she went in here?" She thought.

She was beginning to feel anxious, until Pillow came out of one of the stalls.

"Oh hi again Pin!"

Pin felt boiling rage inside of her.

"Pillow how are you so normal about this?"

"About what?"

"The fact that I'm covered in blood?"

Pillow shrugged. "I guess I'm just used to it.."

Pillow always talked about how she loved murder and stuff like "I'm gonna go on a killing spree after this"

Everyone took her as a quirky ass "I'm not like other girls" bitch. Nobody really took her seriously.

Pin sighed.

"D-Do you know how I can fix this?"

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Bubble was pacing in circles. Class was about to start! Where was Pin?

Not like they had the same classes or anything but she was still stressed out.

What was taking her so long??

Then, Pin ran up to Bubble. "I'm back..."

"Pin? Whoy are you wearing a sweater?"

"I'm just cold..."

"It's not oiven wointer.."

Pin tried to find an excuse. Then the bell rang.

"Saved by the bell" Pin thought.

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Heyyy this chapter was shorter than others so uh sorry

And yes the only reason I brought Lightning into this story was to fucking KILL HIM

This chapter was kinda shitty sorry next one will be better

1074 words

5 - Worthless

I swear this chapter is way better than the last one

Warning: Again, swearing, Im gonna stop putting this warning, also kinda gaslighting

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"Foldy, hurry up! We're gonna be soo late!"

"Stapy I can't hold it in anymore... I need to go."

Stapy groaned. Foldy hadn't gone to the bathroom for hours and she really needed to go. It's kinda weird to talk about this ngl..

Anyway Foldy needed to go so bad that she didn't realize that she entered the male's bathroom by accident. As soon as stepped in, she shrieked loudly.

Lightning's dead body..

Stapy and some other people heard, and decided to go check. Stapy got there first and he froze when he saw Lightning, he couldn't even scream. Foldy even forgot about the business she had to do there.

The police did an investigation, however they couldn't find fingerprints. This is because Pin was wearing gloves. For some reason-

It had been around 4 days and they still didn't have information. They had questioned a lot of people, but nobody had information. Also there were no cameras around the bathroom area the security

was pretty bad.

Pin hadn't shown up to school in those days. Bubble was worried about her.

She had texted her, called her, everything.

She has asked people who were close to her.

Nobody knew.

She knew how bad Pin's mental health was. Pin trusted Bubble with all her soul. She vented to her and described her nightmares in detail.

However Pin's nightmares weren't the only thing bothering her.

Lately, her parents have been fighting a lot to the point where they are violent with each other.

They had always argued and had their differences but this time it got worse.

Pin felt like this was her fault which made her hate herself.

No wonder Bubble was so worried.

It was lunchtime and Bubble was heading to her locker to take out some stuff.

She saw Ruby talking with Book.

Ruby looked shocked and Book looked mad, or confused, or a mixture of both.

Bubble walked up to them shyly. Ruby looked at her.

"Bubble! You will not believe this!" She exclaimed, grabbing Bubble by the shoulders.

"Whoit is it?"

"Book saw Flower and Match hanging out! Getting along! In the

library!" Ruby said as Book nodded.

Bubble didn't know what to reply with. She opened her mouth to say something but closed it as nothing came out. She looked down.

"I just don't get it, why would Match hang out with her? Aren't they enemies? Why isn't she with Pencil?" Book said.

Bubble looked up at the mention of Pencil.

"W-Well.." She started as she raised her finger. Ruby and Bubble looked at her.

Bubble bit her lip.

"Oy heard thoi've had a conflict.."

"What happened?" Book asked curiously.

"Yoy didn't hoir about the foight Match had with Loiy in the coifeteria?"

"Yeah, we saw it.." Ruby said. "But what does that have to do with anything?"

"Well... The roison the foight started was becoise of Pencil... you see, she... Match felt jealois because Pencil spent more toime with Loiy..." Bubble said, and then stayed quiet.

Ruby and Book looked at each other, and Book put her hands on her hips.

"Huh, I guess that makes sense" Book said.

"But that doesn't explain why she's suddenly friends with Flower!" Ruby said. "It's not like Flower relates to her or anything... right?"

Book doubted Ruby's statement. She DID notice how Flower seemed to be salty about Ruby being with other people. When Book was with Flower at least; she wasn't with Flower a lot, so she wasn't sure if she was like this all the time, but it was a guess.

Book just shrugged her shoulders. "You should ask her." She said. "I mean, you ARE close friends"

"Yeaahh, I dunno... I don't really think it matters that much. What matters now is that they get along!" Ruby replied, making Book raise an eyebrow.

"You cared about it a few seconds ago though.."

Bubble stood her as Book and Ruby discussed about it. She stopped paying attention eventually and thought about Pin. Why did she started to be absent right after Lightning was found dead?

"What do you think Bubble?"

Bubble immediately snapped out of her thoughts as Ruby asked that.

"You think Flower is jus using Match or vice-versa? I personally think it would be Match, Flower would never do that!"

Book rolled her eyes at that statement. "Yeah, she wouldn't.." She muttered sarcastically.

"Oi... um... Oi don't know... "

"That doesn't help at all Bubble! We need to find an explanation!" Ruby said.

"Look, Oi'm worried about Pin roight now." She finally snapped. "Oi hoive NO toime to worry about that! Oi feel loike you're just putting more weight on my shoulders!" As Bubble said shoulders she pushed Ruby slightly and Ruby stumbled back, but thankfully didn't fall. Her eyes widened.

Bubble hugged herself. "S-sorry..."

"It's fine Bubble!" Ruby reassured her. "I'm not hurt or anything! I should apologize for, trying to drag you into this situation."

Then the bell rang, so they went to class. Ruby and Book didn't eat a lot ot but they weren't really hungry.

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Leafy was also worried about Pin. Of course she was, they were childhood friends after all. They did stop getting along in middle school for a while, but that doesn't matter right now. Bubble had asked her if she knew about Pin, but she had no idea how she was.

Coiny and Needle were probably the ones who were the most worried. Specially Coiny. It's not like they were childhood friends, but he still cared about her deeply.

Needle tried to stay strong and not show her worriness. Of course she didn't want to look like she didn't care, she just wanted to avoid dramatic scenes and stuff like that.

Anyways enough talking about Pin she has already had two whole chapters for herself.

Match was at Flower's house for the night. When she got the text, she felt deja vu from the time Pencil called her over. It made her nervous.

When she got there, she pressed the doorbell and she felt even more deja vu. She was half expecting to see one of Flower's siblings or even Pen open the door but who opened it was none other than Flower herself.

"You're here!" She said and immediately pulled her in and went to her room.

Flower's room was tidy and neat. Two of the opposite walls were a light shade of pink and the other two were white. It wasn't very big, but not that small either

It was pretty decorated, a few plants on the window, pictures on the walls.. mostly about her, or her and Ruby.

Flower walked to her desk and sat down on a small office chair. She looked at Match and waved her hand, signaling her to come.

Match gulped as she slowly walked over the magenta rug that covered the floor.

She stood beside Flower, as she saw her open a sketchbook. She flipped through the pages. Most of the pages were doodles of outfit ideas she came up with, since she was interested in being a fashion designer. Some pages had doodles of herself with the outfits. Probably to see what they would look like on someone.

Suddenly, she stopped flipping and pressed her finger against the page she had stopped in.

"This right here," she began explaining, "is the first thing I'm going to work on when I begin my fashion career. I am planning on creating a fashion line called "Glitter For Your Face"! or "Fashion For Your Face".. I'm not sure."

"That sounds like, great Flower.. but don't you like, think it might be a bit too early to work on that?" She asked.

Flower stared at her. "It's never too early to plan your whole career!"

"Okayyy whatever you sayyy." Match said rolling her eyes. She decided to not argue with her, she did not want to ruin her new friendship after all.

Flower talked to Match more about her ideas. They were interesting ideas indeed, but eventually you would get bored of listening to her talking about the same thing over and over.

A few minutes had passed, and they sat on Flower's bed. Flower grabbed a cusion and hugged it pressing against her stomach slightly.

Match admired the silk bed sheets. Flower was pretty organized. Match wished she was more like that.

"So Match.." Flower spoke, making Match look at her. "Why haven't you tried to fix your relationship with Pencil?"

Match looked at her for a few seconds blankly. Flower simply stared back. "Why should I"

Flower raised her eyebrows at Match's tone of voice. "What do you mean?"

"She doesn't need me anymore, I don't need her." She said firmly. "I got you. Right?"

Flower was surprised at the lack of "like's" in her sentence.

She did not respond. Match looked at her. "We're friends, right?"

"What a silly question, Match. Of course we are friends." Flower stated, grabbing the other's shoulders. "Why would you doubt me?"

Match tried to find and excuse. "I-I.."

"Come on Match, true friends don't doubt each other. You are being fake. No wonder Pencil chose Liy over you."

Those words right there hit Match like a bullet through the heart.

"If you want people to like you, stop being such a bitchy follower. All you do is follow Pencil around, and hurt other peolle with her."

"I've changed..."

"NO you haven't!" Flower yelled.

Match felt a hot liquid beginning to flood her eyes. Tears? She barely cried. She was always confident. She wasn't going to cry. No.

Flower suddenly smiled kindly. "Anyways Match, don't cry. You know I just want the best for you, as a friend."

Match didn't listen.

She started to overthink ever since she left Flower's house.

She wasn't going to stay at anyone's house like that. No more.

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I actually really like this chapter ngl

1632 words

Please Don't... (short)

Warnings: Sensitive topics (like su1c1d3

It was midnight and Firey was scrolling through TikTok.

He got a text message.

It was from...

Pin?!

He opened it..

"lol i wanna kms so bad"

Firey didn't know what to do. He didn't really relate to these situations..

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He texted something back.

"are you okay?"

"i wanna end myself"

"i wanna tie a rope around my neck so that i cant breathe"

Pin kept sending him these messages. He finally texted back.

"Please"

"? what"

"Please don't.. don't do any of the stuff you mentioned. please."

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88 words

6 - Why Not Me?

Warning: Toxic-ish friendship, awkward scenarios, mentions of su1c1d3

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Match arrived to school pretty early.

She had a hard time sleeping but she managed to.

She was heading to her locker and saw *her*..

Flower...

She was leaning on a locker looking bored at her phone.

Match was unsure of what to do, then Flower looked up and smiled.

"Match! Hello!"

Flower approached Match. Match wanted to walk away and leave her. But she was frozen. Something made her stay still. She forced a smile as Flower had walked up to her and hugged her.

'She's acting like if nothing happened last night' Match thought.

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'Might as well play along.'

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Firey was looking for his friends.

He needed to talk to them about something *very* important.

Y'all already know what but I will explain anyway-

Last night when Firey was scrolling through Tik Tok he got a message..

It was from Pin.

No one at school knew about her until Firey got that message.

He didn't understand anything.

Pin send him a few disturbing messages and photos (no 18+ tho) without context.

Then she started to vent to him.

He's pretty bad at comforting people though. He finds those situations pretty awkward and feels like he's gonna hurt the person even more if he tries to comfort them.

He saw Leafy talking to Coiny.

"Guys! GUYS!!" He yelled.

"Jeez Firey we're right here!" Said Coiny loudly. "No need to yell!"

"Look!" He shoved his cellphone at Coiny's face and he yelped. Coiny grabbed the phone staring at Firey hatefully, then he looked at the screen and he had an expression of absolute disgust. Leafy looked at it and made the same expression as Coiny.

"Firey... what the fuck?" Coiny muttered, looking up at Firey.

Firey raised an eyebrow and grabbed the phone. His eyes widened.

"ACK- I- G-GuYs- Th- Uh-" Firey was stuck between his words as Leafy and Coiny stared at him in pure disappointment. Leafy shook her head.

"I can't believe you would show us something like that, Firey!" She said.

Firey laughed nervously as he seem to do something with his phone and then shoved it at Coiny's face again. He grabbed it and stared at him hatefully again before looking at the screen. He had a shocked expression and covered his mouth. Leafy looked over and gasped.

"Pin?? She texted you??" Leafy exclaimed looking at Firey as he scratched the back of his head.

"Yeah... she sure did.." He said. "In the middle of the night. All of this creepy stuff."

Coiny thought for a moment. Why did Pin texted Firey, and not him?

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Ice Cube arrived to school. She decided she was going to talk to Book, only to find out she was absent. The look of disappointment that she had on her face when Gaty broke the news to her was quite devastating. Mainly because some rumours about Pin being absent for so long because she killed herself had been spread. It made her worry a lot about Book.

Come on Ice Cube, keep yourself together. They're just rumours. She thought to herself.

The bell was about to ring, so Ice Cube decided to go to her locker. She saw Coiny on the way there. He looked upset.

"Coiny?" She called out, in her high-pitched voice.

Coiny glanced over at her. He gave her a small wave and continued walking. Ice Cube knew something was wrong and frowned a bit. She approached Coiny and grabbed him by the shoulder. He looked at her.

"What." He yelled coldly. Ice Cube felt a shiver go down her spine.

"Coiny" She mumbled shyly. "What's wrong?"

"None of your business, now scram." He replied, shoving her.

Ice Cube nearly fell over and frowned at him.

"I want revenge!" She yelled out. Coiny rolled his eyes. Ice Cube took back her words.

"I-I mean... I want answers!"

"I do NOT want to talk about it!" Coiny snapped, pushing her to the floor. She whimpered in pain.

Coiny looked at the shorter girl, kinda guilty. He sighed. "Sorry Icy.. It's just that, I've been stressed out about Pin."

"Do you want to talk about it?"

"Sure.. I.. guess..." He said looking away. Ice Cube smiled sympathetically. Maybe this was the start of a new friendship?

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Teardrop, Lollipop and Gelatin headed to their class since it was about to begin.

"So.." Gelatin said, trying to start a conversation. "Did you guys hear about Pin? People say she killed herself and that's why she has been absent apparently."

"Yeah Taco told me." Lollipop said. "Did you know about this,

Teadster?"

Teardrop stared at the ground. Lollipop frowned.

"Teardrop! Look. at. me." She said loudly.

Teardrop flinched as she looked up.

"Are you ok TD?" Gelatin asked. "You have been acting... strange lately."

Teardrop sighed and decided to finally reveal to them what was the matter with her. She took out a notepad and wrote something in it. She ripped out the page and handed it over to Lollipop. The taller female grabbed it and read it.

"You feel like you're being stalked?" She asked, just to clarify.

Teardrop nodded anxiously. Gelatin side hugged her.

"It's okay Teardrop, what's the worst that could happen anyway? You get kidnapped, never get to see your family and friends again, die alone?" He said with a smile.

These words did NOT help at all.

She hugged herself.

Gelatin's smiled disappeared and he looked at her awkwardly.

"Are you feeling it right now?" Gelatin asked. TD shook her head in "no".

Gelatin was talking to TD and Lollipop saw Flower walking with Match. Flower noticed the trio and waved at them before continuing to walk with Match. Lollipop raised an eyebrow.

They're friends now, huh?

"Okay then! Let's get going!" Gelatin said cheerfully. Lollipop couldn't help but smile. Gelatin always managed to bring joy in the darkest times. Not like this was a dark time or anything..

Match looked as Flower waved at her friends.

"Why don't you like, hang out with them?" She asked carelessly.

"Ehhh, I dunno" Flower replied shrugging her shoulders. "We aren't that close, you know."

"Maybe because they don't like being with a bitch like you.." Match mumbled. Flower's head shot in Match's direction.

"What was that?" She asked in a threatening tone.

"Ahh, nothing" Match calmly replied smiling.

"Alright..." Flower said suspiciously. "You know, I don't like people talking trash about me. And I know well you and Pencil did it all the time."

"Well those times are over."

"I highly doubt that.." Flower said right before the bell rang. "Let's just go"

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Pencil thought about Match during the entire class and how she fucked up their friendship. She felt pretty guilty, and she also felt bad about her other friends: Bubble, Ruby, Book, Ice Cube.

Speaking of Ice Cube she was talking with Coiny. Pencil kinda hated the fact that her old friends were randomly hanging out with people they would never talk to. Match always talked shit about Flower. Bubble didn't like Pin for.. some reason. It made her pissed.

Liy tried to convince Pencil to try and fix her friendship with

everyone. Pencil shook her head.

"No, no, I can't." Pencil said loudly. Also they were in math class with Four and he was a very strict teacher.

"Pencil, you're staying in detention." He said. Pencil stared at them coldly.

"Do NOT look at me like you know everything!" He yelled.

"I never looked at you like that!" Pencil yelled back.

They began to argue and almost the whole class was taking out their phones to film the drama. Match just covered her head.

"This isn't like you. Why don't you record it?" Flower questioned.

"I don't- I don't know.." Match mumbled.

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Ice Cube had heard about the drama because Bubble told her. They were in different classes so they had to tell each other what the heck was happening.

They had also decided to eat together at lunch. Something they barely did anymore.

They sat alone on a lunch table. They stayed quiet for a while. Bubble broke the silence.

"S-so um..." She started. "How hoive you been?"

"Good." Ice Cube replied as she took a bite from a sandwich.

"Whoit's in your soindwich?" Bubble asked, hopefully starting a conversation.

"Uhh, ham and cheese." Icy said, awkwardly. Bubble gulped.

Now this was pretty awkward.

Ice Cube glanced over at Coiny. They had a talk about Pin. He was still upset about the fact that Pin decided to text Firey instead of him.

Neither Ice Cube or Bubble knew what to say.

Then Ruby came to the rescue.

"Hey guys! You don't mind if I sit here, right?" She said, joyful as always.

"Oh noio Ruby, we don't moind at all!" Bubble said smiling. Ruby smiled and sat beside Ice Cube.

"Hello Icy!" Ruby said.

"Uhh hi" Ice Cube said as she shuffled away from her a bit. She didn't hold anything against Ruby, she simply wasn't used to people with such an attitude. She was pretty introverted. Ruby knew that so she didn't feel bad or anything.

"How have you two been?" She asked.

"Proity good, thoinks for asking" said Bubble. Ruby smiled and turned to Ice Cube.

"How about you Icy?"

Ice Cube looked at her. "Wha...?"

"Are you doing good? You look distracted.." Ruby said worriedly.

"Yeah.." Ice Cube said as she looked away. Ruby followed her eyes and saw Coiny. She then looked at the shorter girl smugly,

"You like him? Coiny?" She said. Ice Cube stared at her shocked and angry. Why would she think that??

"No!" She yelled angrily. Ruby giggled. "C'mon Ice Cube! It's fine if

you do!"

Ice Cube frowned and pushed Ruby's arm. "I don't like him!" She yelled.

"Then why were you staring at him?

Ice Cube grunted. "It is none of your business!" She said crossing her arms.

"If you don't tell me, I will tell everyone you have a crush on him!"

Ice Cube huffed angrily. She was done with all these rumours she didn't want another stupid one to be spread. She was about to speak, but then Bubble stepped in.

"Ruby, if she doisn't want to talk, loive her be.." She said calmly.

"Fiiiine..." Ruby said rolling her eyes. She turned to Ice Cube to tell her something but realized she was gone. She looked around and saw her walking to Coiny.

"Ooooh! I think she's gonna ask him out!" She excitedly said, pulling out her phone.

"Ruby, Oi don't thoink she's just gonna decoide to randomly walk up to him and confess to him."

"Who knows??" She asked rhetorically.

Coiny was eating on a table with Firey, Leafy, Needle and Teardrop. Now Teardrop would usually eat with Gelatin and Lollipop, but she wanted to be with other people as well.

Needle was comforting Coiny since he was still thinking about Pin, Firey was making terrible jokes about the situation and Leafy was just having a one sided conversation with Teardrop.

"Coiny, it's okay. She probably just wanted to talk to anybody and didn't care who it was." Needle said rubbing his back. Coiny just

stared at his food sadly. Firey scoffed.

"You're making a huge deal about this, just get over it! You're acting like if your house was burnt down with your whole family in it" He said. He received a death stare from Coiny.

"Uh, Coiny?" A high-pitched voice spoke. It wasn't Needle's though. Coiny turned around and saw Ice Cube standing behind him shyly.

"Um hey, what do you uh, need?"

"C-can I si- can we- uhm.." She stuttered while talking. She felt eyes behind her. She turned around and saw *Ruby* staring at her with a smile from ear to ear and with her phone out. Bubble looked extremely embarrassed.

"You forgot to tell me your number." She finally managed to say.

"Oh really?"

Flaaaaashbaaaaack

"Thanks for listening Ice Cube, I feel slightly better now."

"No problem! You can give me your number if you want to talk another time..Only if you want of course."

"Alrighty then! Lemme just see I don't know it by heart"

"What do you mean you don't know it by heart??"

"Look I just don't know it, I'll just take out my phone and-"

**RIII

"Huh... I guess I did..." He said. He thought for a moment before taking out his phone.

"Does anybody have something to write on and something to write with?" He asked.

Teardrop raised her hand and took out a notepad and a pencil out of, what seemed as, thin air and handed it over to Coiny. He wrote his number, ripped the page and gave it to Ice Cube. Teardrop frowned a bit as she hadn't let him rip the page off. Oh well.

Ice Cube looked at it and nodded before walking off.

She sat beside Bubble and looked up to see Ruby glaring at her with a wide grin.

"So you guys are going out?!" She asked, biting her botton lip. Ice Cube grunted.

"Shut up! We don't like each other! I'm pretty sure he likes Pin anyway..." She said crossing her arms.

"Okay whatever you say.."

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hey people sorry for the long wait (only a week but I used to update this book everyday)

I hope this chapter is good

I kinda like it but dislike it at the same time

anyways hope yall are doing good!

2182 words

7 - Anything For Her

Warnings: Kidnapping

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Woody laid on his bed. It was almost midnight and he was still awake. Another normal night. He sat up to check the time.

11:56 p.m.

This made him kinda surprised because usually when he checked the time it was 1 or 2 a.m.

He couldn't stop thinking about her..

Teardrop...

Recently he has become more and more obsessed with her.

To the point of stalking her.

That's right, he started stalking her around a week ago.

Teardrop went home walking since she lived near the school, so

Woody would follow her to "make sure she is safe", something that actually made her feel unsafe. Leafy had extracurricular activities so they went home late, Teardrop didn't so she went home early. While Leafy got out of those activities he followed TD home.

Which meant he also knew her address so one time he watched her sleep from a window in her room. He took pictures of her when he could, and when he was alone, he looked at them and admired her beauty.

Some people knew about his crush, but didn't pay mind to it. People would ask themselves, what does he see in her?

Leafy used to motivated him to speak to her. She still wishes they got together, but she knew Teardrop didn't like him back.

But Woody decided he wasn't gonna just move on. He was going to win Teardrop over.

He had to.

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Teardrop was trying to sleep. Right when she was starting to doze off, her phone vibrated.

It was a text message from... an unknown person...

She sighed as she grabbed her phone.

"hiii"

Teardrop texted back.

"who is this and how did you get my number?"

"this is teardrop right?"

"how do you know my name?"

"Im woody"

Teardrop was kinda shocked. How did he get her number?

At least it's someone I know.. She thought

"How did you get my number woody?"

"Leafy gave it to me a while back.."

Of course Leafy gave it to him...

"Why are you texting me at this hour?? Im trying to sleep"

"sorry I just cant sleep"

"look just leave me alone"

Teardrop put her phone on the nightstand. She closed her eyes, until her phone vibrated again. She grabbed and and realized it was Woody again.

"hey"

"what the fuck do you want?"

"i just want to chat..."

"well I dont! now fuck off please!"

"why not? :("

"because I wont be able to sleep and i will be late to school even though I live near it..."

"aww pls? just for a while"

"Shut up, this is probably why you are always late to school. I feel bad for your siblings and probably parents if you even have any."

She slammed her phone on the nightstand and tried to sleep. Then Woody called her. She would've groaned in annoyance if she had a voice. She grabbed her phone and put it inside of a trash bag, and she put the bag inside of cardboard box. Then, she put the box inside of her closet.

Teardrop stomped back to her bed and tried to sleep.

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Teardrop felt well-rested when she woke up. She sat up and realized her phone wasn't on the nightstand. she began to panic, but she remembered what happened last night. Teardrop walked over to the closet, took out the cardboard box, took out the trash bag out of it and tore it apart. Inside was her phone. Her eyes widened as she turned it on.

63 lost calls and 283 unread messages from Woody???

100 of the messages were 'I love you 1%-I love you 100%'. The rest were either sad emojis, love emojis, or random quotes.

What is wrong with him... she thought.

The last message read:

"Hey TD I know you probably won't read this because you haven't read any of my messages but ily and I hope ur doing great 💘💞💖💕💝💗"

Teardrop immediately blocked him. She didn't want to deal with him anymore. It's not like he was gonna kill the entire school for her, right?

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Tree, Leafy and Grassy were ready to go. Except of course, Woody. Tree walked in circles impatiently. Leafy was texting Firey to assure him they were gonna be there soon. Grassy was just playing around.

"That's it." Tree said. This made Leafy look at him. "I'm not waiting any longer."

He stomped upstairs and Leafy followed him. Grassy just sat there. Tree was mumbling stuff under his breath and gritted his teeth.

"Tree it's ok!" Leafy spoke nervously. "I'm sure he's almost ready.."

"He's not ready, Leafy! He never is!" Tree yelled. This made Leafy a bit scared. Tree used to be a pretty patient, reasonable and understanding person. But lately he has been acting... kinda agressive. He has had a lot of temper.

Tree knocked on Woody's door so hard his fist hurt, but he ignored the pain.

"WOODY!! Open the fucking door!" He yelled. Leafy was worried because she didn't want Grassy to hear. He said it quite loudly.

No response.

"Open the door now, Woody!"

"Coming, coming!"

Woody opened the door. His hair was a mess, but he was already in his school uniform.

"What do you wa-"

SLAP

Woody's head jerked sideways and his cheek was burning.

"Ow... what was that fo-"

"WHAT DO YOU THINK???"

Leafy grabbed Tree's arm. "T-Tree.. calm down..."

"YOU'RE ALWAYS MAKING US LATE!! I DON'T KNOW HOW ANY OF US ARE IN TROUBLE YET!!!" He screamed at him.

The screams made Grassy anxious and he walked upstairs. He saw Tree yelling at Woody, Woody just looked tired, and Leafy looked very concerned.

"Next time... we're leaving you here..." Tree said panting. He looked calm but he was burning with rage on the inside. He walked away. Woody didn't even looked ashamed of himself.

"Hurry up Woody! We're going to be later than ever." Leafy said. She looked kinda mad.

"Yeah..." He said sleepily. Leafy decided she was done.

"Why are you oversleeping so much?? Tree is honestly right, even if I think he went a bit to far!" She said.

"It's none of your business."

"YES!! YES, IT IS!!" She yelled. Woody walked away to finish getting ready. Leafy grunted.

He's so shameless..

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So it was lunch time, and yet again, Leafy and her siblings miraculously didn't get in trouble for being like, 30 minutes late? It looked like an angel was with them.

Anyways as I was saying... It was lunchtime. Leafy was eating with Teardrop, Gelatin and Lollipop. Teardrp couldn't stop thinking about Woody. And not in a good way.

"Teardrop, what's wrong?" Leafy asked, concerned about her friend. Teardrop looked at her coldly.

"Leafy gave it to me a while back.."

Leafy was confused at Teardrop's expression. Why was she looking at her like that? Did she do something wrong?

Leafy looked down at her food. She suddenly wasn't hungry anymore, and she didn't even eat breakfast.

Lollipop glared at Teardrop with her eyebrows furrowed. Then she looked away.

Teardrop had that feeling again. She walked away.

"Where is she going?" Leafy asked.

"Maybe just to the bathroom" Gelatin said, shrugging his shoulders.

Woody was sitting with Blocky and his other friends.

"Umm, I have to go.." He said as he watched Teardrop walk away from her group. "I'll be right back.."

He stood up and left.

"Why is he acting like this?" Pen asked. Blocky looked as he left.

"I don't know.."

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Teardrop walked through the empty hallway. She still had that feeling.

She walked faster.

Until she reached the bathroom.

Teardrop entered the girls bathroom. She leaned against the wall.

Why am I getting this feeling.. does this have anything to do with... Woody?

Her heart was pounding against her chest.. She didn't feel safe at all. After a few minutes, she came out of the bathroom. She looked around a bit, and made her way towards the cafeteria.

Woody meanwhile was looking for Teardrop. He wondered where she was. Then, he saw her walking looking down. He walked up to HER.. She was looking at the floor so didn't see him.

"Hey Teardrop!" He said as he reached her. Teardrop looked up and flinched. She was about to turn away from him, but he grabbed her arm. She stared at him angrily, with a look that said "Let me go right know or I'm gonna rip out your ribcage, sell your organs and use your skin as a matress"

"Teardrop.. I just wanted to talk to you.." He said nervously. Teardrop looked at him, then at her arm, then at him again.

"Oh right." He said as he let her go. She glared at him. He rubbed the back of his neck.

"I wanted to ask... why did you block me? Did I do something wrong?"

Teardrop took out a notepad and a pencil. She wrote something in it which took her a while. She ripped out the page and handed it to him. When he started reading it, she walked away fastly.

"I dont want to 'talk' to you or hear about you. i dont want you texting me in the middle of the night. I dont want anything to do with you. I know your intentions, i do NOT like you back. I dont. Leave me alone. Go find someone else. There are many fish in the sea. Fuck off. You arent gonna win me over, for fucks sake."

When Woody finished reading, he looked up and realized Teardrop was gone. This made him a bit sad.

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For the next week or so, Teardrop didn't hear about Woody anymore. And she didn't get that feeling she was being stalked. But what Teardrop didn't know was the things Woody was planning behind the curtains.

He still wanted to make her his. He didn't want to give up on her like that.

On the weekend, he started to plan it all.

For both Saturday and Sunday he locked himself in his room, separating himself from society.

Gelatin is pretty close to her.. He thought. *The closest person actually.*

Woody thought for a while.

He came up with an idea.

Something that's pretty self-explanatory.

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Woody followed Teardrop after school. He hadn't done this in a while now.

Gelatin lived near TD's house, so she went there sometimes. Today was one of those days.

Woody stayed outside, waiting for Teardrop to leave.

Around an hour later, Teardrop left Gelatin's house. His house was a two story building. His bedroom was on the second floor. He only lived with his mom though. So it was kinda unnecessary to have a big house. His mother just had guests a lot.

Woody didn't know how he was gonna get in the house, until he found a random ladder laying around. He used it to climb up to Gelatin's window. Meanwhile, Gelatin was playing videogames on his computer and wasn't paying any attention to his surroundings. Woody had also found a crowbar laying around, and he used that to break Gelatin's window.

Glass flew everywhere. Some nearly pierced Woody's face, but miraculously it didn't. Gelatin heard the noise even though he was wearing headphones. He turned around and a sack immediately covered his head.

Yeah, Woody had found an empty rice sack in his kitchen and he thought it would come in handy for his plan.

Gelatin's muffled screams filled the room. He was suffocating. The screams stopped as Gelatin had passed out. Woody took off the sack

and left Gelatin there. He wasn't done. Gelatin's mom was having a call with someone in her room, and wasn't paying attention to anyone. Woody feared she could be an obstacle though. With the crowbar, he sneaked into the room and knocked her out. He stuffed her unconscious body inside of the closet.

He walked down the stairs to the basement. He found some ropes and used them to tie Gelatin up. He put him inside of the rice sack and left the house.

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Where am I?

Gelatin thought to himself when he woke up in a dark room. His head hurt, he struggled to breathe.

He had an itch so he was gonna scratch it, and froze when he realized he was tied up.

He struggled to break free from the tight ropes, but no avail. He panted anxiously. He wanted to scream. He couldn't. His mouth wasn't taped or anything, but he simply couldn't. He was too tired to.

"Ah, you're awake!"

The lights turned on, and it almost blinded Gelatin. He blinked a couple of times to adjust his eyes to the bright ambient. There was a figure in front of him. His eyes widened as he saw who it was.

Woody.

Gelatin looked around. He was in an empty room, it was kinda small. There was a table with a lamp and a few books on it. There were a bunch of papers scattered around the floor. No windows, but there was a wooden door that lead out of the room. The walls looked old and scrapped. They were a dull shade of brown. He looked at Woody, who glared at him with an innocent smile.

"What is this place?" He asked.

"Oh, it's just my basement." Woody said. "Sorry it doesn't look very neat. Nobody really bothers to clean it up."

"You took me here? Why?"

Woody chuckled. "Look, I just need to make sure you don't get near *her*..."

Gelatin was confused. Who was he talking about? Woody had a dreamy look on his eyes as he said "her".

"L-Let me go.. please..."

"I'm afraid I can't do that. I can't risk you getting *her* before I do."

"Who is her???"

Woody sighed.

"You know well who I'm talking about. The guest you had earlier today? Like, a few hours ago?"

Gelatin immediately knew who he was talking about. "Teardrop?? You have me here because of Teardrop?"

"Such a lovely person." Woody said. "I would do anything for her.."

Gelatin felt extremely unsafe all of a sudden, and he swore he saw hearts in Woody's eyes when he said that.

"And what? Are you gonna get Lollipop next?" Gelatin yelled, and immediately regretted saying that. He gulped. Woody seemed to think.

"Hmm... not yet... she doesn't look like an obstacle... unlike *you*. You are closer to her than Lollipop is."

Gelatin felt a hot liquid running down his eyes. He was scared. He didn't want to die this way.

"W-Woody.." He stuttered. His voice trembled. "P-Please.. I won't get

near to h-her, I promise... please l-let me go..."

"Sorry not sorry, Gelatin!" Woody said, half smiling. "This is your fate. All for *her*."

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Heyyyy

I didn't proofread this so there's a big chance it might be bad :<

but yeah! I was gonna make Gelatin get kidnapped later but I thought, "I already killed off someone I can do whatever I want now"

so yea :>

I hope this chapter was good

I was gonna talk about Book and ice cube in this chapter but I decided to dedicate it to Woody and td only

anyways byeee

2427 words

8 - News

Wayyy too many Pin chapters smh

Warnings: Mentions of self harm and su1c1de

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Book smiled optimistically as she arrived to school. She has been absent for 3 days since she was sick, but she came back.

She looked around, and frowned a bit. She went to her locker to get the stuff she needed for her first class. She looked around again.

Then, Ruby showed up.

"Book! You're back!" She exclaimed, wrapping her arms around Book and embracing her in a bear hug.

"H-hey Ru-by-Gg-" Book tried to speak but Ruby was hugging her pretty tightly.

Ruby then let her go and Book gasped for air.

"How have you been?"

"Sick, how has Ice Cube been?"

Ruby was kinda surprised at her response. But she replied anyway.

"She's been alright!" Ruby said smiling. Book nodded.

"Say, where is she?" Book asked. "I haven't seen her today."

"I dunno" Ruby replied, shrugging. "But I am sure she will show up anytime soon. She was upset you have been absent, you know."

This made Book's heart melt. She couldn't help but smile. At least she knew Ice Cube didn't hate her.

"Hello guys!" A voice said happily. They both turned to where it came from and their eyes widened. Leafy?! (y'all prob thought it was Pin)

Ruby's hands slapped over her mouth. "LEAFY??? You're... EARLY???"

Leafy laughed awkwardly. "Heh... yeah... luckily Woody didn't oversleep today. My prayers have been finally answered! And Tree was in a good mood as well!"

"Well that's good to know!" Book said, putting her hands on her hips.

"And Book!" Leafy said. "It's good to see you again"

"Yeah it's nice to be back as well" Book replied. She immediately thought of Pin and it made her sad.

She looked at both of them. "Do any of you know about Pin?"

Leafy's eyebrows raised. "Yeah actually... she texted Firey a few nights ago. it made Coiny upset. Firey told me so many things!"

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"So Firey... why did you call me here at the park?"

"I wanted to tell you all about what Pin told me."

"Why not Coiny or Needle too?"

"Eh, you can tell them later. I don't feel like talking to them."

"Okay.."

"So basically... she sent me pictures of fresh cuts on her arm.. mostly her wrists..."

"Wh-what..?!"

"Yeah... They clearly looked like they were made by a knife.."

"Do her parents not know?"

"I guess not.. she also talked shit about her parents and stuff. And said something about Lightning.."

"..." "Lightning? You don't think she..."

"Based on her mental state, it is possible. But maybe she's just scared of getting murdered, or knows who killed him"

"Should we... tell anyone?"

"Not yet.. her mental health is clearly terrible right now... when it gets better we will question her or tell someone."

"Okay... anything else?"

"She told me different ways she has thought of killing herself... hanging herself, overdose, jumping off a building... many others... she asked me which one I thought she should choose. Of course I didn't choose."

"Mmmh... I'm very worried about her..."

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Book and Ruby's mouth were wide open, looking at Leafy in shock.

"Are you sure Pin is okay with you guys telling more people about this? It sounds like a very sensitive topic for her..." Book said.

Leafy jumped a bit and looked down. "Well... I..."

Book shook her head.

Leafy looked ashamed. (hey that rhymes)

Before Book could say anything, someone tapped her shoulder. She looked back and saw Pillow standing there.

"I know about Pin! A lot, actually"

Book furrowed her eyebrows. "Pillow... now's not the time."

"Well, fine. You're missing on all of the interesting information." She said shrugging and walking off.

Ruby thought for a moment. "We should've heard her out."

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Ice Cube was chatting with Coiny. They have became closer and closer. Not to the point of falling in love though because what the heck.

Anyway yeah they started to hang out.

Ice Cube was basically Coiny's therapist.

She listened to him, gave him advice, understood him sometimes, and even when she didn't understand she would listen more. Ice Cube liked that. She liked being with other people, which was half of why she started to ignore Book. She figured that if she was with only one person all the time, it would be hard to talk to or trust other people.

Coiny and Ice Cube were walking down a path, on their way to Coiny's house.

"I heard Gelatin went missing." Coiny said. Ice Cube looked at him. "Really?"

"Yeah, I overheard people talking about it. Apparently Gelatin's mom

told some of the school staff about how someone broke into their home last night but she didn't know who. She was simply hit with something on the head really hard. When she woke up, she realized Gelatin was missing and the window was broken..."

Ice Cube was speechless. "You really heard them say *all* of that??"

"Yep"

"I hope he's okay then.." Ice Cube said. She didn't care about Gelatin that much, but it still worried her.

Coiny rolled his eyes. "I highly doubt he will be. For all we know he could be inside of some lovesick psychopath's basement, destined to be tortured for his final days... with no hopes for mercy or escape..."

The shorter girl stared at him like if he had just committed a felony. Coiny looked at her and laughed.

"I'm kidding, I'm kidding!" He said, half laughing. Ice Cube sighed.

"Hopefully.." She muttered as she crossed her arms.

Coiny got a text from Leafy.

The text read:

"Soo Firey told me more about Pin and I was wondering if you wanted me to tell you?"

Coiny felt a sense of loathe in the air.

Firey...

He... ugh... he was so tired of him ruining everything.

Ever since they were little kids, Firey would steal all of the attention from him.

He was tired of that sick bastard.

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Teardrop was walking home. She walked pass Gelatin's house. There were a few police cars in front of it. A poilce officer was talking to Gelatin's mother, who looked worried sick. She guessed they were investigating his disappereance.

She continued her way and thought about her missing friend.

She knew who was behind it, but she had no evidence other than the text messages.

She arrived home, and saw her dad on the dining table. He looked up and smiled when he saw her.

"Hello sweetie, did you have a good day?"

Teardrop just nodded, and she walked to her room. Her dad frowned a bit. They barely spent time together.

At least she has friends at school... He thought to himself everytime...

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Hey

This chapter was shorter than usual...

It is mainly just filler

But yea it reveals more abt Pin

Hopefully shes ok

so yea

1,111 words lolz

!! IMPORTANT !! PLEASE READ

Hi people

So theres something important I need to say about this book...

No its not getting discontinued

Nor its going to be in hiatus or anything

But its still important

So y'all know that I put warnings at the beginning of each chapter...

And I used to put a swear warnings, but stopped since chapter 6 because EVERY chapter had swearing so what was the point?

Basically I'll stop putting warnings all together.

Why? Because the story is close to chapter 10 and there is where things get... darker (I mean I already killed someone but this time its worse)

So here are the warnings for the rest of the chapters:

Swearing (duh)

Death (DUH)

Suicide

Self Harm (a lot)

Blood/Gore

Manipulation gaslight and brainwash (maybe)

Torture

Blades

Vomitting

Death Threats

Sexual Jokes (not S/A or smvt)

Harrassment (Stalking, bullying, etc)

I will add more if there's another thing in the story that I didn't add

9 - Poisonous Reality

Pin woke up to the noise of something shattering, followed by angered screaming. She sat up and hissed, shutting her eyes. She rolled up the long sleeve of her shirt, revealing dry cuts that seemed to have been done with a knife. Pin's lower half of her arm was sore. She had her own medkit to stop the injuries from getting infected. Sure, she wanted to harm herself and all, but not like this.

After Pin cut, she disinfected the injuries and put bandages on her arms. She took them off before sleeping, though; they were uncomfortable.

She shakily stood up and sighed as more screaming came from downstairs. She thought, *Are they really fighting this early?*

...

That's it, today is the day... She thought after.

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"She said I wasn't beautiful, so what other choice did I have?"

Flower was talking to Match about the time Ice Cube "insulted" her so she kicked her stomach. Ice Cube has sworn to get revenge on her ever since, but she never did.

"Well, kicking her stomach sounds, like, unnecessary." Was Match's response, to which Flower responded to by rolling her eyes.

"Anyways... I, like, wonder what, like, happened to Gelatin.." Match

said.

Flower looked at her. "It's pretty obvious that he got kidnapped..."

"He could've ran away!"

"But why was his mother knocked out?"

"Maybe so that she didn't know!"

They continued to discuss about it, and then a voice spoke.

"Guys."

They looked at the direction the voice came from and saw none other than Lollipop. One of Gelatin's best friend.

"Oh, hello Scribblepop" Flower said.

Lollipop has been given nicknames that are based around the word "scribble" and stuff ever since she scribbled her face with a dark purple washable marker as a halloween costume last year. She wasn't really serious about it though, yet she didn't mind the nicknames either.

"What were you guys talking about?" Lollipop asked.

"Nothing important.." Flower said carelessly. "Do you need anything?"

"Just seeing if you wanted to hang out after school" Lollipop said before looking at Match. "And I guess *she* can hang out, too"

Flower nodded. "Sounds good. Where should we meet up?"

"I.." Match hesitated. "I don't know if I want toooo..."

Flower raised and eyebrow. "Really?"

"Yeahh, you guys have fun though.." She said before walking off. This made Flower and Lollipop confused, specially Lollipop.

"What's *her* problem?"

Flower shrugged. "Maybe she has something else going on"

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Match clenched her fists as she walked away from Flower and Lollipop. She didn't want to have anything to the with Flower for now. As she thought about it, she bumped into someone. This someone was carrying a couple of books and they fell to the ground. Match nearly fell aswell but managed not to.

"Oh shit, I'm very sorry. I didn't notice you" Match apoligized as she picked up the person's books. The person didn't respond. She looked up and her eyes widened.

Pencil.

Match and Pencil glared at each other, not knowing what to say. Match just stood up, and shoved the books onto Pencil's arms before walking past her without saying anything. Pencil sighed, unfazed.

She *did* wonder why Match wasn't with Flower though. Aren't they friends now?

Whatever. It was none of her business anyway.

Pencil continued to make her way to her locker and tried to not think about her... ex-best friend... thought she didn't like calling her that.

When she got there, she took out her key and unlocked it. She put in the books and sighed as she had finally got rid of that weight.

Then, Fanny arrived. But Pencil ignored her as always. Fanny's locker was beside Pencil's, so it was no surprise for Fanny to walk up there like that.

Fanny looked at her. "What's the matter" She asked. This made Pencil surprised.

"Why would you care?" Pencil replied without looking at her.

"I'm just asking"

Pencil scoffed. She continued to ignore Fanny.

"You are usually not alone, I know something happened with you and Match but.. what about Liy?"

Pencil groaned as she shut her locker.

"It's none of your fucking business!" She yelled. "Why don't you just go to hate on someone?"

Fanny rolled her eyes. "I was trying to help, but I guess you don't need it." She said before putting the combination of her own locker. Pencil was about to walk away. But she stopped. She turned around and looked at Fanny.

"Why do you wanna help me? Don't you hate me? I mean, I hurt you... and Bubble..."

Fanny sighed. "It's complicated.."

"Come on. Tell me."

"Just forget about it!" Fanny said before walking off.

Hmm... Strange..

Pencil decided to shrug it off. Maybe Fanny was just feeling sick or something.

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"It must've been her!" Snowball yelled at Fanny. "She has been absent for so long!"

Ever since Lightning died, Snowball has been dying to figure out who

killed him. I mean, they were pretty close friends. The main person he blamed was Pin.

Fanny was already regretting walking up to him.

"Snowball, you're getting annoying." She said. "And I HATE it when people are annoying..!"

"Come on!! It's *so obvious* that Pin is the one who killed Lightning!"

"Look, even if it was her, yelling about it won't help!"

Snowball clenched his fists angrily. He wanted to beat her up SO bad. But he resisted.

He continued yelling to Fanny about Pin. She wanted to yell back but decided not to. She knew how pointless it was to fight with him.

Then, Blocky walked in.

"What the fuck is going on?" He asked in an annoyed tone.

Snowball grabbed him by the shoulders. "Blocky, dude, you know Pin killed Lightning, right??"

Blocky stared at him quizzically. Snowball grunted.

"All of you are so stupid!" He yelled out. Blocky looked at Fanny and she just rolled her eyes.

Snowball pushed Blocky away by his shoulders and Blocky stumbled back. Snowball stomped away angrily. A few seconds later, the bell rang.

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Mr. Firey SB was giving his class, and then someone opened the door.

Everyone turned to the door and shock filled everyone.

"Uh-"

"PIN!!!" Leafy yelled out with excitement. She stood up and hugged Pin tightly. Mr. Firey SB just stood there, not knowing what to say or do.

"Uhh, welcome back Pin!" He started. "Leafy, let go of her and go back to your seat."

Leafy let go of Pin with a wide grin plastered on her face. Both of them sat down. Pin looked around.

"Where's Coiny?"

"He's in the nurses office." Firey said. "A chair fell on his leg"

"Oh" Pin said, a little upset. Then suddenly, Leafy remembered the Lightning thing. She looked away from Pin awkwardly. Pin was confused at this. Then, she noticed Needle staring at her.

"And no hello for me?" Needle asked jokingly. Pin laughed nervously.

"Sorry-" She replied. Needle smiled. "Coiny isn't the only one that has missed you, you know! I've been worried about you so much" She said.

Pin was doubting if today *was* really the day.

She decided to think about that later.

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Coiny sat on a chair as the nurse was doing something on her phone.

"Third time this week, how did a chair even fall on your leg?"

Him and the nurse already knew each other pretty well because Coiny has gone to the nurse's office SO many times this month, like 14 already. For many different reasons.

"Honestly it was Firey's fault." Coiny muttered. The nurse rolled her eyes.

Then, the bell rang for lunch. Coiny grunted a bit.

"You should really be more careful, Coiny..."

"Maybe I should.." He said shrugging his shoulders.

Coiny wasn't really troublesome, yet somehow he ended up getting hurt more than the students that *actually* make a mess.

He thought his leg was broken, but it wasn't surprisingly.

A bit more than 20 minutes passed, and the nurse looked at him.

"Ok, try walking."

Coiny stood up. His leg felt a bit numb. He took a step, then another...

"I think it's all right now!" Coiny said with a thumbs up. He opened the door and waved goodbye to the nurse. Then, he left.

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During lunchtime, Pin had gone to the rooftop to have some alone time, even though Leafy had insisted she ate with them because they hadn't seen her in so long. Pin hadn't seen Coiny yet, either.

When she got up there, she saw Gaty and Saw sitting on a bench, eating and chatting. She ignored them however.

"Oh, hey Pin!" She heard Saw call out. Pin didn't listen. She walked to the opposite side of the rooftop that was empty. She walked up to the edge and interlocked her fingers with the fence.

She let out a sigh as the breeze hit her.

She took off both of her shoes and placed them on the ground behind her carefully. She put a note there too.

Pin then grabbed the fence tightly, and began climbing it. She managed to get to the other side successfully. The ground of the other side was really narrow though. She was standing on that side and was "hanging" on the fence by her hands, which threatened to slip off at any second.

She looked down. She wasn't scared of heights, but they made her nauseous.

Suddenly, her life flashed before her eyes. All of the memories of her and her friends. She shook her head slightly.

She shed a single tear, as her fingers began to slip off... and gravity started doing its thing...

"STOP!!!"

Pin's eyes widened as someone grabbed her hand through the fence. Pin turned her head slightly to see who this person could possibly be, interrupting her in her suicide.

Saw.

Gaty was waiting for Saw to arrive. She had decided to go check on Pin and hasn't come back. She got impatient and stood up. She walked over to the place she had gone.

The female was kinda shocked when she saw Pin kneeling on the floor, crying into Saw's shoulder. Saw seemed to be comforting her. Pin didn't have any shoes and Gaty saw them beside the two girls with a note underneath. Then, realization hit Gaty harder than the meteorite that hit Flower in BFDI 24.

Saw turned her head to look at Gaty. She looked at her with a sad expression.

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Lunch time was over. Woody sat on his desk uncomfortably. Every now and then, Lollipop glanced at him with a suspicious look. She looked at him like if he had just taken a picture of someone taking a shit.

He gulped nervously. Did she know what he did to Gelatin? Hopefully not...

...But, why else would she be staring at him with such looks?

He cleared his throat and raised his hand shakily. The teacher, Ms. Flower SB, noticed.

"Hm?"

"M-May I go to the bathroom?"

"Yeah yeah, just go" She said.

Woody smiled for a brief second and then stood up to go to the bathroom. In reality, he was just going to take a walk around to calm down.

Blocky knew something was up, and he was determined to find out.

Woody closed the door of the classroom and he walked away from it.

He walked past the bathrooms. Then he paused. He looked inside of the empty male's bathroom.

Nobody knew this but Woody was actually a witness of Lightning's death.

He was inside of the bathroom stall and he heard *everything*. He heard how Lightning screamed of pain, he heard how Pin apoligized, he heard how she stabbed him...

But he lied in the day of interrogation.

God knows what he said, but he had a plan and it included, well, Pin.

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"Alright class!" Mx. X announced to their class. "Gather into groups of four. I will explain the project in a seconds." Then, he looked down and was looking for something.

Coiny came in after he said that. He looked around and caught Leafy smiling at him. He smiled back and then his eyes widened when he saw who wad sitting next to her.

"P-Pin.."

"Hey Coiny...!"

Coiny was excited that Pin was finally back. And then he remembered the text messages. He started to frown.

Pin looked worried. "Coiny? What's wrong?"

Coiny shook his head and smiled. "Ah, it's nothing! Pin" He hugged her "Oh, I've missed you so much, you have no idea." Pin hugged back and then they let go.
(sorry I suck at writing emotional reunions and stuff)

Then, Mx. X looked up. "Coiny, were you at the nurses office again?"

Coiny laughed nervously. "Y-Yeah..."

"Why now?"

"A chair fell on my leg and uh I was at the nurses office for like, 3 hours?"

"Dang, 3 hours is a lot" Pin interrupted.

Then Leafy grabbed her shoulder.

"Hey, you two should join Firey and me so that we can be in the same group. How about that?"

They both agreed to.

"Okay class, I believe that you all already have groups. So I will explain the project now..."

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Taco was sitting behind Lollipop and tapped her shoulder. Lollipop looked behind and raised an eyebrow.

"Why were you looking at Woody like that?" She asked quietly, in order to not get hushed by the teacher.

Lollipop looked at the teacher and back at Taco. "He's quite suspicious. I think he knows something about Gelatin, and maybe even Lightning too."

"But why?" Taco asked. She spoke slightly louder than before, but not too loud.

"Well, Teardrop 'said' that she felt like she was being stalked. I have been told that she used to be Woody's childhood crush. I suspect that his love for her came back, bigger than ever. And since Gelatin is very close to her.. he, you know..."

Taco was about to say something and then they heard someone speak loudly.

"Hey! Lollipop and Taco! I didn't give you permission to talk!!" Ms. Flower SB spoke.

"Well, can you give us permission?" Lollipop asked half-smirking.

"What? No I cannot! More working and less talking!" She clapped her hands. Then she proceeded to give them a whole lecture about respecting the teachers. Most of the class was annoyed at the duo for provoking the teacher.

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School was over. The students had a project going on and it was in groups of four.

Coiny, Firey and Leafy were all at Pin's house to work on it.

Pin's parents weren't home but that didn't bother the gal at all. It actually relieved her.

They were all in the living room.

Pin was preparing some tea for her guests/friends.

Coiny stared at Firey with a threatening look. Firey looked away from him for that exact reason.

Then, Coiny stood up.

"You know guys, I think I'm gonna go help Pin serve the tea."

Then, he walked to the kitchen stomping slightly.

There, he saw Pin. And he put both of his hands on her shoulders. This startled her and she gasped. She turned around.

"Coiny!!" She said in a scolding tone.

"Heyy Pin!" He replied as if nothing had happened. She sighed.

"What are you doing here?" She asked.

"I'm here to see if you need any help"

Pin felt herself smile. "Thanks Coiny, but I don't think I need it."

"Come onnn, I really wanna help!"

Pin hesitated but finally said,

"Okay, you can help! I uhh, need you to grab the sugar for me. It's inside of the cabinet at your feet. It's beside the rat poison."

"Who puts rat poison next to sugar?"

"Ask that to my parents.."

Coiny shrugged and opened the cabinet. He learned that Pin was right when she said that. He had a devilish plan in mind.

He needed to distract Pin somehow.

"Pin I'll be right back, I need to go to the bathroom!"

Pin looked at him suspiciously. "Okay...? I dunno why you didn't go earlier, but do whatever pleases you. It's at the end of the hallway."

Coiny smiled and left. He arrived at the bathroom. He opened the door. A few seconds later, he shut it. He walked back to the kitchen and made a disgusted face. Pin was already mixing the sugar in the tea.

"Pin! There's a big dump in the toilet and it won't go when I flush it!"

Pin's eyes widened. "Are you serious? It must've been my dad..." She then stomped to the bathroom. Her mom taught her how to deal with this stuff.

As soon as she left, Coiny got into action. He grabbed the small bottle of rat poison and poured some into a random cup. He mixed it until it wasn't noticeable.

Now I just need to make sure that Firey drinks this...

He walked out of the kitchen and met with Pin, who stared at him with a serious face.

"Coiny. The toilet was completely clean."

"Oh..! Maybee when I flushed the toilet it took a while to go but I didn't notice? Happens to me a lot, heheh.."

"Ehh, maybe. Anyways, it's tea time!"

Coiny had a smile that was secretly mischevious, but he hid it with an innocent smile.

Pin put the four cups on a tray, and carried it to the kitchen.

She carefully placed it on the small coffee table.

"Come on guys, grab a cup!"

Leafy grabbed a cup first. She tasted the tea.

"Is that chai tea? I love it!"

Firey grabbed one next. Coiny was almost 100% certain it was the poisoned one.

Then, Coiny grabbed one and lastly Pin.

Coiny gulped some of the tea, which tasted oddly weird, before stopping for a while and glaring at Firey. Why isn't the poison taking effect yet?

Pin looked at him. "You good?"

"Oh yeah, totally fine.." Coiny said putting on a poker face.

Firey was chatting with Leafy. He looked totally fine! And the thing is that Firey was nearly done with his tea.

Suddenly, Coiny coughed once.

"Woah, are you okay?" Leafy asked surprised.

Coiny cleared his throat. "Yeah yeah! D-Don't worry.."

His throat started to get sore and it was hard to breathe. Coiny's heart skipped a beat as he realized the huge mistake he did.

He went pale and horror filled his eyes. The three others looked at him confused.

"Coiny..?" Firey said worriedly.

Coiny began hyperventilating. Not because of the poison, but because of the panic.

He started to cough out blood and everyone began to panic.

"C-Coiny?! Coiny!!" Pin yelled, tears forming in her eyes. She held Coiny.

"Oh god! Call 911, quick!" Leafy yelled.

"MY PHONE IS FUCKING DEAD!!!" Pin cried out loudly.

"I-I left mine at home!!" Firey yelled in a panicked tone. None of them knew Coiny's password so Leafy immediately took out her phone. Her eyes widened.

"2% battery??! COME ON!!!"

She dialed the number.

"911 what's your emergency?"

Leafy half yelled the home address to the phone.

"PLEASE HELP!! MY FRIEND HERE IS DYING!!! HE'S COUGHING BLOOD AND-"

Pin was beginning to sob as Coiny barely breathed anymore. She held him close and rocked him slightly on her arms. (how much poison did he put??smh)

Firey looked Coiny in the eyes. His own eyes were beginning to fill with warm tears.

"Coiny... come on... stay strong my guy... remember when we wouldn't stop slapping each other?" He said shakily.

"F-fuck off..." Coiny muttered in a pretty raspy voice.

"OKAY!!! Okay!! Okay... They're on their way! Don't worry Coiny!!" Leafy said. Panicked, but attempting to calm down. Coiny had tried

to nod, but he couldn't.

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Firey, Pin and Leafy sat outside a hospital room and Coiny's parents along with his little sister came running. They looked worried sick, except for the sister, Medal, because she had no clue on what was going on.

At that moment, a doctor came out. He didn't look very happy...

Coiny's mom immediately marched towards him. "How is my son?!"

The doctor knew who she was talking about. I mean, she did look pretty similar to him and she was with the 3 teenagers for a reason.

He looked down.

"Ma'am... we really tried to save him... I'm sorry for your loss..."

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Holy shit

this might have been the longest chapter by far

Another Pin chapter.. sorry to bore you all with her beef lolz

The next... 3-7(?) chapters wont be about her

But hey at least I actually talked about other stuff

And yes Coiny died- his grudge on firey went too far and ended up killing himself

Second death on this book let's goo

Sorry if the part where he was dying wasn't accurate to someone who suffers from getting poisoned by rat poison

Also 1st chapter without warnings!!! wow

So yeah, see you in chapter 10

3473 words, now thats a lot

10 - Torture Chamber

Blocky was laying on his bed and he had been trying to text Woody for the past 2 hours. He hadn't spent the whole 2 hours texting him... but every now and then he did.

They had a project and Woody wasn't there during the time the groups were created, and Blocky was already in a group with 4 people (Eraser, Pen, Snowball and him).

He sighed. Surely there was a group of 3 people who was missing one person.

Then, Blocky's mom came in. She was honestly a bitch, like Ms. Flower SB according to Blocky. She was holding a broom with one hand and she had a handkerchief on her head.

"Have you taken a shower yet? It *stinks* in here.." She asked in tone mixed with anger and disgust.

Blocky rolled his eyes. She yanked his phone from his hands. His eyes widened and he looked at her. Her chest was heaving up and down angrily.

"Do NOT roll your eyes at me, young man!" She scolded. "Now go take a shower!"

He shut his eyes and sighed. He sat up and tried to get his phone back, but she moved her hand away.

"And no phone for you for a week!" She said, before marching out.

Blocky sighed again, but this time deeper. Hopefully she didn't check his phone. It was unlocked when she grabbed it..

He went to the bathroom and looked at himself in the mirror. I

meannnn, he *was* kinda of a mess.

He turned on the shower and started to get ready.

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The next day, everyone sat quietly in class. It was Mx. Two's class. They cleared their throat.

"So.." They began. "Is Coiny at the nurse again?"

Pin was about to tear up and gulped. Needle had been told about this and she patted Pin's back comfortingly. She looked pretty upset too.

"H-He.." Leafy muttered quietly.

Before she could finish, Two got a message. It was Four. The message read:

"Just so you know, Coiny is no longer with us. He passed away yesterday from poison."

Two's eyes widened.

"O-Oh... Well, my deepest condolences to Coiny, and his family too."

There had been 3 incidents already. Lightning's slaughter, Gelatin's disappereance, and now Coiny's mysterious death. Though, the police did an investigation, and they believe that Coiny attempted to poison someone else and accidentally drank the cup with the poison. After talking with his friends, they are almost 100% sure that it was Firey the one who he tried to poison. So it wasn't really mysterious.

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Bubble, Leafy, Ice Cube and Pin sat on a lunch table.

"Hey Icy, have you fixed your problem with Book?" Leafy asked.

"Not yet..." Ice Cube muttered. "And now that Coiny's gone I'm not sure if I want to... he motivated me to do so, and...."

Pin grunted at the mention of Coiny. Nobody noticed though.

Then, Bubble spoke.

"So, exoictly whoit happened?"

Leafy replied, "Weeellll, we were at Pin's house for the project that Mx. X told us. Pin served us tea and Coiny started coughing blood when he drank his tea. I called 911 because Firey let his phone at home-for some reason-, Pin's was dead, and we didn't know Coiny's password! Now that he's gone we'll never know.." Bubble looked confused.

"That last part wois very unnecessoiry, but whoi didn't you joist use emoirgency call?" She asked.

"Ehh, I dunno" Leafy said shrugging. "I guess we simply forgot that existed"

"Serioisly? How could you hoive forgoitten?"

"I don't know! But hey, at least I had my phone!"

"Still, it's coincerning thoit you can just, foirget emoirgency call exists like that!"

"Even if we used emergency call he would've fucking died anyway." Pin snapped. She then stood up and walked away. Bubble frowned.

Eraser watched as Pin walked away from her group. He raised an eyebrow.

"I wonder what's up with her."

"Didn't you hear?" Pen interrupted. "Coiny died yesterday."

Eraser felt a shockwave. "Darn, she's totally gonna kill herself now" He said, chuckling. Pen laughed a bit too. Leafy heard them. It made her sick to hear people laughing at suicide related topics.

Blocky was in his own mind. Eraser looked at him.

"And what's up with *you?* Is it something about Woody?"

"Yes, actually." He immediately responded, in a passive-aggressive tone. Eraser raised both eyebrows.

"Well, what is it?"

"Oh oh!" Pen said. "I overheard Lollipop talking to Flower and Taco about it in the hallway! She told them how she's suspicious about Woody. More specifically-"

Then the bell rang.

"Dammit.. I really wanted to share the beef with you guys"

"Whatever" Eraser said shrugging his shoulders.

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Woody didn't go to school because he was sick.

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Well, no actually.

He prentended to be sick, and Tree or his other siblings didn't bother to make sure that it was true.

He had stuff to do at home. And no, it wasn't lay in bed all day looking at pictures of Teardrop and thinking about her. Something else.

Anyways, Woody decided to order some food to get delivered home.

It was just a few burgers with fries. Nothing more.

He took the brown bag with the food to the kitchen and put it on the counter. He took out the food. The burgers were wrapped in wax food paper. He tore the paper of one burger apart and placed the burger on a ceramic plate. He lifted the bun and his eyebrows furrowed.

They added pickles to it... I asked them not to.

Woody took the pickles out and threw them to the trash can without thinking twice. He figured that the others had pickles too. He thought of something.

Then, Woody took out another burger and went down the stairs that lead to the basement.

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It was all dark.

The room was pitch black

Gelatin had no clue on what time it was, but he thought it was nighttime because of the extreme darkness that surrounded the poor guy.

There he was, sitting on a wooden chair, tied up, with no possibility to escape.

He was starving and he was dehydrated. He hadn't eated a single bit for a week.

For a week, Gelatin hadn't seen the day of light, or socialized with another being. For a week, Gelatin hadn't known about his friends or family. He was starting to miss homework and school for the first time in forever.

He was almost completely sure that he would starve to death. And then, he heard footsteps.

Gelatin listened closely as the footsteps got closer, then they stopped. Not even a second later, he heard someone twisting the door knob and Gelatin was nearly blinded by a bright light, coming from what seemed to be the door

Gelatin blinked multiple times to let his eyes adjust to the bright environment.

There was a figure standing in front of him. It was hard to make up who it was, but the voice revealed enough.

"How have you been doing, Jelly boy?"

Gelatin looked around.

"Why is it so bright?" He muttered weakly. "I thought that it was nighttime."

Woody rolled his eyes. "It's pretty dark, stop overreacting. And it's not even night."

It was indeed dark. But not dark enough for them to not be able to see each other.

"I guess I'm just used to everything being pitch black..." Gelatin managed to croak out. Woody noticed the weakness in his voice.

"I assume you haven't eaten too much, huh?" This line filled Gelatin with anger.

The green haired guy looked up at Woody in disbelief. "You assume I haven't eaten too much? I haven't eaten *at all*. And I think it's pretty obvious why." he spoke out with confidence, still pretty weak, but confident. Suddenly, he regretted it.

Woody stared at him deep in the eyes blankly. Gelatin felt unsafe. Very, very unsafe.

"You dare to speak to me like that?" Woody finally said, leaning

forward. Gelatin's eyes were wide open with fear.

"Do you not know the power I have over you at this moment?" Woody asked. Gelatin just sat there, in terror. "Do you not have a clue on what I can do to you? Did you seriously not get the hint the day you found yourself in this dark basement?"

"W-well then.. why dont you just-" Gelatin mumbled weakly. "k-kill me?"

Woody chuckled, and then he was beginning to actually laugh out loud. It wasn't an evil laugh, as you would suppose. It sounded like how a normal person would laugh at a funny video or something.

"O-oh.." He chuckled. "Oh you poor, helpless thing. Worthy of pity. So miserable.."

Gelatin stared at Woody like if he was crazy, which he honestly was, as he said these things about him.

"Ah.." Woody sighed. "You don't know how close I am to being caught. The most obvious choice right now is to just... kill you.. but I won't."

"What?!" Gelatin pouted out. Woody giggled.

"No, I won't kill you just yet. I think it would be more fun to see you suffer while I get *her* for myself..."

Gelatin furrowed his eyebrows together. "Y-you just see her as a trophy, don't you?"

"What? Of course not! I would never. She's much more than that..." Woody said as he stood properly. He had a dreamy expression on his face.

"Way more than that..." He said sighing.

Those hearts in his eyes..? Am I hallucinating? I must be.. I haven't eaten in days.

Woody cleared his throat. "What I came for, right. You must be very

hungry. So I brought you some food..."

Gelatin's face lit up. Finally, he would eat! Wait- no. This wasn't good. Plus, he could've poisoned it or something.

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Whatever.

It's not like he cares about that anymore.

All he wanted right now was to fucking die.

Gelatin had just noticed Woody was holding a weird object. It looked like it was something wrapped in paper. He watched as Woody unwrapped the object. And it was a burger.

Woody held it out. "Come on, bite it. Aren't you hungry?"

Gelatin hesitated. "I don't know.. I feel like my stomach is weak... can't I start with something liquid or something like that?" Woody rolled his eyes at the response.

"So ungrateful..." He muttered. "I am being generous. You know, I was gonna be easy on you, but since you acted like this..." Gelatin shivered as Woody said this words. He finally bit the burger. He munched a few times before spitting it out. He received a death stare from Woody. Like... a *really* genuine one.

"You fucking piece of shit. What was that for?"

"Sorry... I-It had pickles..."

Woody rolled his eyes for a second time. "Do you know how many people would **KILL** to get this kind of food?! Now eat it!! Don't be such an ungrateful asshole.." He yelled coldly.

Gelatin whined out quietly, before biting it again.. and again..

Until Gelatin had eaten the entire thing. His stomach hurt. It wasn't because of the pickles. Of course not. Why would it be? Well, his stomach was weak after days of starvation, and the sudden solid food

was too much.

"Wait, you look thirsty too. Let me get you some water."

Woody left the basement. Gelatin was worried about him getting toilet water or something.

A few minutes later, he came back. He came with a bottle of water.

Gelatin stared at the bottle worriedly. Woody hooded his eyes.

"What? It's *clean* water, dumbass." He said. Without waiting for an answer, he screwed off the lid of the bottle and threw it on the floor. He held out the bottle and pressed it softly against Gelatin's dry lips. He raised the bottom part a bit and water started to flow into Gelatin's mouth. A few seconds later, he pulled the bottle away from him.

"So? Did that hydrate you?"

"I guess... it did..."

"Finally, you're grateful for something I've done for you." Woody screwed the lid back on the bottle. He left the basement and shut the door. Gelatin was, once again, met with darkness. But this time he wasn't starving or dehydrated, on the verge of dying.

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...Unfortunately not on the verge of dying.

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A few hours had passed after Woody gave Gelatin a little visit. He decided to check on him again.

And Gelatin? He fell asleep. But his slumber was interrupted as someone opened the door to the basement. He groaned.

"You look annoyed.." Woody said, smiling at Gelatin. "Did I disturb you?"

"Please fuck off.." Gelatin gritted through his teeth. Woody raised an eyebrow.

"Huh, it seems like you still don't understand what's happening. It seems like you're still confident to talk to me like that."

Gelatin rolled his eyes. Woody left again without saying a word. This worried Gelatin, but he decided to brush it off.

Like he always brushes away his problems...

"You can just... brush it off like that?"

Gelatin started to tear up. He missed his friends. He missed Lollipop and Teardrop. Who knew what kind of stuff Woody would do to force Teardrop into a relationship?

He felt like crying, and then Woody came back.

He seemed to have... a toolbox? Or something?

He opened the toolbox and it had many knives, tools like hammers, screwdrivers... He also had a baseball bat with him but it wasn't an item in the toolbox.

He looked at Gelatin and smiled. Gelatin's eyes were filled with terror as he knew what was awaiting.

"I warned you, Jelly boy. *I warned you...*" He whispered.

"I will be sure to make this a living hell for you..."

Before Gelatin could react, Woody took out a screwdriver and dug it into Gelatin's eye. He cried out in pain. Woody pushed the screwdriver deeper as Gelatin's screams got louder and more painful

to listen.

Woody was sensitive to loud noises. He kept the screwdriver in there but let it go. He put his hands over his ears and looked for something to muffle the screams. He spotted a random piece of cloth on the floor. Woody grabbed it and shoved it into Gelatin's mouth.

Gelatin was still screaming, but the screams were muffled.

Woody sighed and let his hands down. He grabbed the screwdriver and took it out. Then, he forcefully stabbed it again, getting another muffled scream.

He took it out. He realized Gelatin's eyeball got stuck on the tool. He grabbed the eyeball and slid it off the sharp tool. He looked at it for a few seconds, then at Gelatin. Blood was trickling down his face to his neck like a waterfall. Woody knew he could die.

He looked around for a medkit they kept in the basement, but they barely ever used anymore. He took out some bandages and bandaged Gelatin's eye.

Then, he took a moment to observate Gelatin's status.

His other eye was a waterfall of tears. His cheek was all covered in them. He was biting on the cloth because of the pain. He was hardly breathing and looked really weak.

"Gosh, you're pathetic." Woody scoffed. He took out the cloth out of Gelatin's mouth and he gasped.

"I-it hurts so much..."

Woody laughed at that line. "It hurts? Don't make me laugh..."

"..."

"We are just starting...-"

He raised the bat and hit Gelatin's head with it. Hardly.

Nearly hard enough to knock him out.

Gelatin's ears were ringing like hell. He felt himself screaming. He was dizzy....

Woody was going to hit him again, but his heart stopped when he heard a car parking into the garage.

He ran to check the time, and started panicking. This was the time they usually arrived at home from school. He ran back to the basement. With a napkin, he wiped off the blood from the screwdriver and put the tools back in the toolbox, and put it in the place it usually was: the kitchen. He shut the basement door after that.

Then, he ran upstairs to get some clean clothes. Also to hide the bat under his bed. He took them and rushed to the bathroom.

"Woody? We're baaack!!"

That sounded like Leafy.

"I-I'm in the bathroom..!" He yelled back. Woody looked at himself in the mirror. His face and clothes were covered in blood. He was an utter mess.

He took a shower and changed clothes. When he was finished, he went out of the bathroom.

"Hey!" He said casually with a smile.

"Did you take the medication I gave you?" Tree asked, crossing his arms.

Woody nodded with no hesitation.

"Okay..." Tree responded doubtfully. "You should be better by tomorrow then."

Hours had passed, and it was already 11:14 p.m.

Everyone was asleep.

Except Woody.

He had some unfinished business to take care of.

He quietly went to the kitchen and looked for the toolbox. He found it and went to the basement.

He slowly opened the door. Gelatin seemed to be unconcious.

"Wakey wakey..." Woody whispered. He didn't wake up. Woody furrowed his eyebrows together. He put the toolbox on the ground. He bent over to take out something. It was an average sized kitchen knife. God knows why they had knives in the toolbox but whatever.

He walked over to Gelatin and stabbed his shoulder deeply with no hesitation.

Gelatin immediately woke up and screamed. Woody then took out the knife forcefully. Gelatin's head jerked to his right and watched as blood trickled down from the open wound.

He looked up at Woody in fear.

"You should've known that we weren't done." Woody said blankly.

"Can't you just give me a break?" Gelatin mumbled looking down.

Woody leaned over and grabbed Gelatin's head, forcing him to look up at him.

"What was that?" He gritted through his teeth menacingly. Gelatin opened his mouth to say something, but nothing came out.

"Answer me or I will rub your right shoulder with hand sanitizer." Woody said, putting the tip of the knife at the wound. Gelatin hissed in pain.

"Come on, speak."

"..."

"Don't make me force you."

Gelatin cleared his throat. "I-I was just saying that..."

Silence hung over the two. Finally, Woody left. But the door was open, which meant he was going to come back. And so he did with... hand sanitizer?? So he wasn't joking, huh?

Woody opened the small bottle and poured some of the liquid on his hand. He pressed his hand against Gelatin's wound. Gelatin wanted to scream, but he held it back. He shut his eyes.

A few minutes passed, Woody's palm was covered in blood.

"Well, at least the wound is disinfected now." He muttered half jokingly as he observed his bloodied hand.

Gelatin panted. He just wanted that maniac to leave.

"You know what, I got bored." Woody finally said. He closed the toolbox and picked it up. He didn't put in the knife, though. He was going to wash it.

"Have a good sleep. But just know that it won't last forever..."

After he said that, he exited the basement, shutting the door behind him.

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wow I hate this so much

anyways yeah Gelatin's purpose in this story is pretty much to get tortured and stuff uh

yeah

anyways yea I hate this chapter like a lot but whatever lmao

i hope you enjoyed this because I certainly didnt

idk what else 2 say :^

this chapter is nearly as long as last chapter but SLIGHTLY shorter

anywayz have a good day!

3168 words

11 - Everyday Is Just The Same

It was a rainy, peaceful night.

Match was all alone in her room, sitting on an office chair in front of her desk, studying; her grades were low, so she had to. The only things that iluminated the room was the desklamp on her desk and the moonlight that entered the room through her closed window. She was listening to some music with her headphones.
(A/N: I have a specific song in mind but you can think whatever song you would like to think she was listening to)

She has been wondering if she should text someone, but who? Not like she had anyone to talk to...

She sighed.

Then, she heard a knock on her door.

"Come in..." She muttered without looking at the door.

"Hey Match?" She heard a voice said. It sounded like Firey.

Firey and Match were siblings. Firey was a year and a half younger than her, but they were still on the same grade.

"What do you want.."

"Can I borrow your laptop?" He asked.

"Again?" She replied, turning her head to him. "It's the 3rd time this week!"

"Well, I saved something there so I need it."

"Well, like, send it to your email or something, I don't know!" She said. "But just know that this is the last time I'm letting you borrow

it."

Firey agreed reluctantly. Finally, he left her room. Match was left alone again.

She got a text message.

Must be Flower.. she thought. *I mean who else would want to talk to me? Not like **she** wants to, but...*

She grabbed her phone hesitantly, and was surprised to see Bubble texted her.

"How about you come to my place tomorrow so we can work on the project?"

"what project?"

"The one mx. x told us about"

Oh, that. How could she forget about that? Match was in a group with Bubble, Ruby and Flower. She couldn't avoid being in the same group as Flower.

"yeah, sounds good"

She put her phone down, and tried to focus on the studying.

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Pencil was laying on her stomach on her bed, hugging a pillow,

covered in bed sheets, on her phone, texting Fanny.

Why texting Fanny? No reason. She was just sending her random memes that Fanny hated to mess with her. Of course, Fanny hates everything.

Pencil really liked messing with people, like Match when they were younger.

...

Good times..

Suddenly, Fanny replied.

"I HATE YOU SO MUCH FOR THIS!!"

Pencil couldn't help but snicker goofily.

"**damn okay,**"

And she kept sending her that shit.

Eventually she got bored and decided to go get a snack or something. It was late so everyone was asleep already.

Pencil opened the refrigirator and frowned as there was nothing she would wanna eat. She closed it. She looked around in the cabinets and stuff.

Then, she looked in the refrigirator again. She shut the door shortly afterwards.

She sighed deeply as she did that. But she spotted an apple sitting there on the counter.

"I guess this works.." she muttered to herself under her breath. She grabbed the apple and munched on it, not bothering to clean it or anything.

After a bit, she had eaten the whole thing.

She threw away the center in the garbage can. Then, she heard footsteps. She turned around to see Pen at the other side of the kitchen counter.

"Why are you up so late?" He asked sleepily.

Pencil walked up to the counter and rested her elbows on it, resting her head on her hands afterwards.

"I was hungry, I came to get a snack." She replied. "Did you hear me come here?"

"Yeah, you woke me up." Said Pen, a hint of annoyance in his tone. Pencil rolled her eyes.

"Well, soorryy." She muttered sarcastically. "Anyways, I'm going to sleep now. And I think you should too." She said before walking back to her room.

"Yeah, yeah I should." Pen muumbled.

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The next day, Match and Bubble had agreed to meet up at a coffee shop or something. I mean, last night they agreed to meet up at Bubble's house, but there was a change of plans according to her parents.

They were sitting on a table of two. The table was round and it was made of glass. They were sitting in front of the other.

"Why are you hanging out with me?" Match asked hesitantly. Bubble

raised an eyebrow.

"Whoit do you mean?"

"I mean, like, I'm such a..." She paused, not knowing what to finish her sentence with.

Bubble placed her own hand over Match's. Her gaze turned to Bubble immediately.

"Hey, um... is- this aboit Pencoil?"

Match sighed at the mention of Pencil. "Well, I think that I've pretty much moved on."

Bubble looked at her with a doubtful look.

"Also, Oi have seen you toilk with Floiwer before.. when did you becoime friends?"

"Oh, weeks ago. I think like a month already, or maybe more. But I'm starting to find our so-called friendship toxic."

"Then whoi are you putting up with her?"

Match shrugged forcing herself to laugh. "H- I um-... guess I'm just scared of being lonely.." Her voice faded away in the last part and she looked away.

The two stayed quiet and Bubble slid her hand off Match's.

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When Match arrived home, she went straight to her room. She threw her backpack to a corner and let herself fall on the bed. A while later, she started studying. Firey came in.

"There's this thing called knocking.." Match muttered looking at him.

"I'm just gonna leave this here-" Firey said placing Match's laptop on the bed carefully and then walking out.

Match tried to focus again but couldn't. She grabbed her phone and started scrolling through Tiktok. She realized that she was STILL following Pencil. She immediately unfollowed her. She also unfollowed her from every other social media. Because, I mean, they aren't even friends.

She threw her phone on the bed carelessly.

A few hours later, she had dinner and then went to sleep.

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Pencil was outside the school building leaning on a wall. She saw Liy walking past. Liy saw her too.

"Finally, I've been waiting for you for a while now." Pencil said.

Then they both headed inside the building together.

They didn't talk at all for a while.

"Life is pretty boring, don't you think?" Liy said, in an attempt to start a conversation.

"Yeah but like, what can we do about it?" Pencil said without looking at her.

Then they arrived to their first class and sat down. A few minutes later, Match arrived. Pencil ignored that. Match took a seat, trying to ignore Liy staring at her.

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After school, Match had texted Bubble to see what she was up to, but Bubble left her on read. This worried her.

Like, a lot.

She was beginning to relax about Bubble thinking that they were on good terms. But apparently not...

She sighed and simply headed home. She rode a bike to school and back home.

Then, to her bad luck, it started to rain heavily when she wasn't even halfway there. She went faster, and suddenly the bike chain came off.

Match fell of the bike on her side and yelped as her body hit the cold, wet floor.

She got on her hands and knees and tried to stand up. Her arm was in a lot of pain.

The bicycle, on the other hand, was there laying on the ground. Match sighed deeply. She tried to get up, but the floor was really wet so she fell back down. After a few attempts, she managed to stand up. She dragged her bicycle the rest of the way home

After what felt like hours, Match arrived to the place she called home.

She knocked on the door, figuring that it was locked. Nobody answered. She groaned and pressed her ear against it. She heard chattering. It sounded like Firey and Firey Jr. She made an attempt to open the door, but no avail. Just as she assumed, it was locked.

She knocked again but this time harder. "Hello?" She called out. The chattering stopped and footsteps were heard. She heard a click and then the door was opened. Firey was standing there. He was surprised to see the soaking wet Match.

"Huh? I thought you were in your room-" Firey got interrupted by Match shoving him to the side and walking in. She left a trail of water behind her as she went to her bedroom. She locked herself in

it.

Firey rubbed his arm.

"Damn, what's wrong with her? Is it because of the laptop? I didn't mean to accidentally install a dangerous virus t-"

"You *what*!" Firey Jr yelled. Firey cleared his throat.

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Match carelessly threw her soaked schoolbag at the corner of her room. She walked up the her nightstand and knelt down. She opened and closed drawers repeadetly, and then she stopped when she found what she was looking for. It was some stress toy she had gotten from someone.

And that someone was... *Pencil*... Match was gonna use it to relieve herself, but.. she didn't really want to anymore.

She placed it inside of the drawer and shut it. She stood up and sat on the bed.

She began overthinking.

She laid on the bed and hugged herself. She grabbed her phone and opened Spotify. She put some music and her earbuds on. She listened to the music and tried to stop overthinking.

But the thoughts simply did not go away.

Thoughts about Pencil...

About Bubble... and Ruby...

About Book and Ice Cube, about how she and Pencil treated them just like decorations... cheap decorations...

She missed the days when the 6 of them would roam around a mall,

Pencil and Match would be gossipping about their enemies, Ruby would sometimes join in, and Bubble would just listen to them. Book hated that about Match and Pencil and still does. She tried to change them, but gave up and decided to take distance along with Ice Cube.

Match started whimpering as loneliness wrapped around her. She has never felt this lonely before. She was always surrounded by people. When she was alone in her room, she would be having a video call with Pencil and they would stay up until midnight a lot, hence they would be tired the next day.

Match didn't realize that she was already crying at this point. She tried her best not to sob as she hugged her pillow, but it was pretty difficult to do that. It usually wasn't for her.

Everyday was just the same... Arriving home late, being left alone..

She buried her face into the pillow and cried her heart out.

She cried and cried until she couldn't anymore.

The pain, it was too much to handle.

After a while Match sat up.

Pretty slowly.

She opened a drawer and immediately saw arrow point scissors. She grabbed the tool and knelt down, sighing.

She pressed the point of the scissors against her wrist, digging it slightly into her skin, and dragged it sideways. She gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes while she watched blood trickle down her skin.

She raised the scissors and looked at the fresh and bloody cut. She was honestly shocked; she had never done that before.

Match exhaled deeply and dug the scissors in another part of her wrist, dragging it again, and making another cut. She did that repeatedly until both of her wrists were covered in blood. She looked around. Then, she got on her hands and knees and tried to stand up.

It took a while because of how sore her wrists were. She was starting to feel weak because of the blood loss.

She opened the door of her room and ran to the bathroom. She looked for a first aid kit in the cabinets and found it. She sighed in relief and then disinfected the cuts. It hurt, but she was able to endure it. Then she bandaged her wrists.

Then she checked the time and decided to go to sleep. There was homework, but fuck that.

When Match went to her room, the first thing she noticed was blood on the floor. She went back to the bathroom and grabbed some paper towels. She used them to clean the blood.

Then Match finally went to sleep. Without dinner or anything.

Because, why should she waste her time eating?

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Sorry for taking so longggg

I wanted to make this as good as possible

Idk if it was-

Whenever I make a bad chapter I try to make sure that the next chapter is as good as it can possibly be

So be honest and tell me if this was good or not

So yeah

Have a good day/night

2082 words

12 - Just Watch

(little A/N, this chapter was kinda rushed bc I have a lot of homework and just wanted to update, so dont expect it to be any better than last one)

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"Yeah, no.. I don't think I can stay up much longer"

"Come on Gaty, we have to talk about what we're gonna do"

Book was in a video call with Saw and Gaty at 11 pm. They were talking about the school project they had since the 3 were on the same group. Dora was in the group to, but she wasn't in the video call.

"We have over a month." Gaty said. "I didn't get enough sleep last night. Plus, Dora isn't here. We can't plan what we're gonna do without her."

"Why did you accept the call invite then?" Book asked annoyed.

"It would've been disrespectful and stuff. Also to see what you could've possibly wanted at this hour?" Gaty replied, which made Book sigh and shake her head.

Then Saw chimed in. "Uhh, what was the project about again?"

Book groaned. "Saw, it's the 8th time I have explained this to you!! Mx. X explained it multiple times, did you REALLY forget?"

Saw cleared her throat. "I'm just forgetful, ok?"

"I think that would be called being 'stupid' instead of 'forgetful'..." Book mumbled.

"Looks like Book needs some sleep too" Gaty joked. "Saw, we have to do a presentation of a problem the world is facing. It has to be at least 20 minutes and we also have to do like, a model of it. So if we make something about pollution, we can make a model of a river and make the water polluted."

"But what if we choose something that is already taken!" Saw asked. Then, Book spoke. "We can always choose you Saw."

"H-hey how am I a world problem? Just because I had forgotten about the project again?"

"Okayy stop arguing.. I'm going to sleep now my head hurts like hell." Gaty said, and hung over. Now it was just Book and Saw. They both decided to end the call.

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It was a Monday morning and the halls were filled with students.

Ice Cube was with Bracelety by the lockers. Bracelety was talking to her endlessly about stuff and Ice Cube just, listened. Then she saw Book carrying a lot of.. books. It's humanized so it makes sense stfu. Anyways, she looked like she was struggling.

Then, someone who looked in a rush shoved her aside and half of the pile of books slid off and fell to the ground. Book sighed and coldly glared at the direction the person went for a second and then knelt down. Ice Cube just watched.

Book grabbed the uhh.. books... and put them back on the book pile she was holding.

She shakily stood up (everyone's so shaky damn) and tumbled a bit. She pressed the bottom of her chin against the top of the book tower

she was struggling with before continuing her way.

Ice Cube flinched as Bracelety called her name loudly.

"ICY? ARE YOU OK?" She yelled. It's not like she was angry. That was just her tone of voice. Ice Cube was one of the few people who could stand Bracelety's "screaming".

"U-Uhm.. yeah.. I was just.. thinking.. of... something... nothing important t-though.." Ice Cube replied shyly with a soft tone of voice. (that sounded like a stereotypical shy girl y/n)

"OKAY... BUT REMEMBER YOU CAN ALWAYS TALK TO ME!" She said and smiled. Ice Cube smiled back.

She glanced back at the direction Book went. Then, the bell rang.

"AW WE HAVE MATH... I HATE MATH! MX. FOUR IS SO STRICT..!"

"Yeah.." Ice Cube said, not paying much attention.

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Book arrived to the library and huffed. She pushed the door open with her shoulder. She carefully placed the tower of books she was struggling to hold on a table and sat down on the chair panting.

Her mom was the school librarian (did I spell that right) so she gave Book tasks to help her in the library and all that stuff.

Book saw her mom come inside the library with even more books and put them next to the pile Book carried in earlier.

"Since class starts in 10 minutes, you can help me put these in their rightful places." Her mom said. Book's eyes widened. She buried her face in her hands and groaned. Her mom rolled her eyes.

"Don't be like this. I have a lot of work. I need some help here and

you have nothing to do."

"But like, I ALWAYS help you." Book replied. "Can't I just go this one day?"

Her mother shook her head immediately and clapped her hands two times. "Come on, get to work. Here are the fiction books"

When Book's mom left the scene, Book felt so angry she slammed her head against the table so hard it bounced back up. She groaned in pain.

Book rubbed her forehead. Did she really just slam her head against a table out of anger? She was usually not like this. She was usually calm and reasonable. She also remembered her video call with Saw and Gaty last night. She was such a bitch to Saw...

No wonder Ice Cube started avoiding her and-

..Oh yeah, Ice Cube.

Book caught Ice Cube watching her by the corner of her eye when she was struggling with the books in the hallway.

Like, she was just staring at her.

Book didn't pay mind to it but right now her mind started to process all of that.

What was Ice Cube thinking when she saw Book fall make a mess like that? Book will never know.

Book looked down at the pile of books of fiction stories.

She sighed deeply and buried her face in her hands.

She liked reading, but she definetly hated working at a library.

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Ice Cube was texting Bracelety while brushing her teeth. It was 7:00pm.

A few minutes passed and she put her phone down. She was also done brushing her teeth.

She came out of the bathroom and her big brother Snowball pushed her out of the way. He locked himself in the bathroom. Ice Cube rubbed her arm a little annoyed. Snowball was pretty aggressive.

She just brushed it off and went to her bedroom.

She crawled on her bed and hugged her stuffed animal.

She was pretty scared of accepting the fact she had one because she was scared of being bullied.

I mean why would a teenager even have a stuffed animal.? Right..?

When she was 11 she wasn't scared of admitting the fact she had one but people still made fun of her and called her childish. So why would she stop being scared?

Anyways, Ice Cube turned off the lamp on her nightstand.

She tried to sleep.

But she couldn't.

She rolled and tossed around her bed for 20 minutes straight.

That's odd.

She usually falls asleep the second she lays down.

She sat up and tip toed to the bathroom.

She knew there was a melatonin bottle there.

She looked threw the cabinets and found it. She took off the lid.

They were melatonin gummies.

She ate one and put the lid back on but just left the bottle there.

She went back to her room and hoped to fall asleep for real now.

And she did.

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Ice Cube woke up with a start and her hand went to her forehead, which was completely covered in sweat and she was hyperventilating. She felt like her heart was going to shoot out of her chest.

She had a nightmare about Book.

Book became a terrible bully and she tormented her. She literally told her to kill herself and beated her up and made her life hell. That nightmare felt like weeks. Ice Cube could hardly distinguish it from reality

In the end of the dream Ice Cube just ended up killing herself.

Ice Cube checked the time and realized it was already morning.

She stood up and started her routine, trying to forget about her nightmare.

She went to the bathroom and to her disappointment Snowball was taking a shower.

She usually wanted to go to the bathroom first because Snowball took FOREVER to use it and it was annoying.

"Hey, um, are you almost done?"

"Fuck off I just got in."

"He's lying. He got in like half an hour ago."

Ice Cube turned her head to the direction the voice came from and realized it was her dad. He was in the master bedroom watching TV. He worked at nightshift so he didn't really have to get ready for work at the moment. He also doesn't give a damn about his kids swearing.

Ice Cube grunted and knocked on the door. "Hurry up!!"

"Shut up or I will break every single of your bones and bash your head open with a crowbar!"

Ice Cube stomped her foot and went downstairs. She was gonna eat breakfast first and then go to the bathroom

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FINALLY DONE

Hey guys

sorry for taking so long :(

And also sorry for making this short

Ik I said I was gonna try to update this book before october ended but its november already

again sorry for taking a while and also sorry if this was probably disappointing

I have been dealing with writer's block and lack of motivation so this chapter is kinda short

anyways bye

1536 words

Death Stare (short)

Bubble and Ruby were at the mall, shopping. Bubble was helping Ruby shop for something to wear in some birthday party at a fancy restaurant. She didn't wanna go but oh well she had to.

"I dunno if the blue dress looks better than the pink dress... I mean, I like the sleeves of the pink one! It's just.. I don't really like the skirt of the pink dress-!"

Bubble nodded and gave her opinion on the dresses. She felt like somebody was staring at her and looked around. Her gaze stopped at a familiar face.

Lollipop and Flower were at the shop too. They were like 4 feet away from them.Lollipop seemed to be minding her own business, but Flower was staring at Bubble with a death glare.

Bubble shivered as they made eye contact. Then Lollipop seemed to have told Flower something and walked away. Flower glanced at Bubble one last time, and then followed Lollipop.

157 words

13 - His Fault!

(A/N: I don't know why I decided to start this project thing it's so unnecessary and shit and a burden to the story I fr regret starting it so much so I am gonna just get it out of the way. Sowwy for even starting it)

It was the weekend and Leafy was at the living room talking to Firey through a call.

"Isn't Woody gonna be in our group since we're only 3 now and he's alone...?" Firey asked.

"I know, Mx. X told me last week but I haven't told him"

"Why not?"

"He's too busy doing whatever he does in his room.. You know what I'm gonna tell him now"

She put her phone down and went upstairs.

She knocked on Woody's door

"Woody? I need to tell you something."

She heard grunting. "Come on Woody it's important!! Don't tell me you're tired!"

"Coming, coming...."

Leafy groaned and Woody opened the door.

"What?" He said in a tired tone, but aggresive too.

"I forgot to tell you this a week ago, but we have a school project and you're in a group with me, Pin and Firey."

"Uhh, okay" He was about to shut the door but Leafy held it.

"No! You aren't gonna lock yourself in your room again! Pin and Firey are coming over because we have barely discussed about the project!" She said in a demanding tone. She grabbed his wrist and lead him to the bathroom.

She made him look at himself in the mirror and stood behind him, grabbing him by the shoulders.

"Just look at you... You're a mess.. from locking yourself in that room for hours.. no wonder you're so socially awkward. Our guests can't see you like this."

Woody stopped listening to her after a while of lecturing. She lead him to the shower.

"Take a shower. Don't take longer than 10 minutes. I will bring you some clothes in a moment."

With that said, she left the bathroom.

Woody sighed deeply.

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Firey and Pin had arrived at Leafy's house. Firey rang the doorbell and heard a faint "Coming!" He stood there tapping his foot and whistling. Pin just looked worried.

Leafy opened the door and immediately greeted them. "Come on in, guys! I made *tea*"

Pin felt her heart nearly stop when Leafy said that and the memories of Coiny came back to her.

"Uhh Pin? Are you okay?" Firey asked. Pin looked at Leafy"Tea? You made *tea*?" Pin tried to comfirm.

"How did you hear tea instead of cookies?" Firey asked as he crossed his arms.

"...Forget about it" Pin pushed his arm and walked in Leafy's house.

"Damn she's been pretty angsty." Firey said.

"Hey, when you loose someone very special you are gonna be down a lot" Leafy replied. She walked inside of the house and Firey followed.

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Firey let himself fall on the couch and sighed. Pin was taking off her coat.

"It's pretty cold out, huh?" Leafy said.

"I mean, it's already winter, so it makes sense." Firey said shrugging his shoulders.

Leafy sighed and looked out of the window. "I don't like autumn or winter. When it's one of those seasons, I feel.. dead... it may look like I'm trying to be edgy or something but.. life just feels pretty depressing in these seasons."

"I don't like winter either." Firey agreed, "It's literally so COLD!!"

Pin looked around and then at Leafy. "Hey Leafy, where's even Woody?" She asked, sounding annoyed.

Leafy was about to say something but then Woody came down the stairs.

"Leafy this shirt is awful." Was the first thing he said.

"It's not that bad" She simply replied. "Come on, sit on the couch."

Firey and Woody were sitting on the couch. Pin sat on an arm chair. Leafy stood in front of them, with a small, glass table to separate them and there was a tray of freshly baked chocolate chip cookies on it. Firey grabbed one and ate it.

"To be honest, this project thing is pretty goofy, so let's just get this over with..." Pin said. Woody still didn't understand what it was about.

"Out of all things damaging our beautiful planet Earth..." Leafy began. Firey cringed at that first sentence. "Deforestation is the worst thing of all. People are destroying our lovely trees which give us life! Without them, we cannot breathe and survive!"

"Sooo, to clarify, we're choosing deforestation?" Pin asked, and felt an uneasy shiver going down her spine after she said that. Leafy nodded.

"We're gonna start doing the model right now. Be right back."

Leafy went to her room to get the materials for the project.

Firey looked at Pin, and then at Woody.

"So uhm..." Firey started. "Woody, how have you been doing lately?"

Woody ignored him.

Firey cleared his throat. "Hellooo? I'm talking to you"

A short silence hung over the three.

Firey still wanted to talk to Woody.

"I don't think your sister is okay with you acting like this, buddy."

Woody didn't answer him or even look at him. Pin just crossed her arms staring at them disappointedly.

"Firey, just stop."

"You're pretty suspicious, Woodster. I wouldn't be surprised if you

caused Lightning's death."

Pin felt her heart skip a beat. "Firey... can we not... talk about this?"

"Come on Woody." Firey said. "Leafy has been ranting and complaining about you the past few weeks, about how you never collaborate, never talk to anyone, how you are sooo lazy, so many things. I could go on and o-"

Woody had enough. He suddenly turned around and strangled Firey. Pin gasped and covered her mouth.

Firey tried to break free from his grasp but he couldn't. Pin tried to help but Woody pushed her to the ground. Firey's face started to go blue.

"WOODY!! What the FUCK are you doing!?!" A voice screamed. Pin looked at the direction the voice came from and it was Leafy.

She was carrying a cardboard box that seemed to have stuff in it. She put it on the ground and ran to Woody and Firey. She grabbed Woody and started pulling him back. Pin got up and helped Leafy.

Finally they got him to stop. Firey just sat there trying to catch his breath and process everything. He had a hand over his neck. Pin was comforting him. Her back was in a bit of pain because of that fall. Hopefully it wouldn't hurt tomorrow-

Leafy was scolding Woody. "What the HELL were you thinking?? His face was blue! He could've died!"

Woody just looked at her. He didn't look ashamed or anything.

"What.. is WRONG with you??" Leafy yelled. "I know this is because of locking yourself all day. You don't care, do you? I wish you weren't in our group. You're just a *dead weight.*"

Leafy walked to the box of materials and Woody just stared at the ground. Wow. A dead weight? That phrase hit Woody hard. But he didn't dare to show it.

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(idk if I mentioned this but they did a presentation about the project and uh timeskip to the aftermath of the presentation bc im not good with that shit □□)

Leafy was in the school bathroom.

Her face was soaked with tears.

Tears of anger and embarrassment.

"He ruined EVERYTHING." She muttered to herself.

She heard someone come in. Her head shot to the direction to the door and then she wiped her tears with her forearm.

"Um, what's wrong?" Ice Cube asked as she walked in.

Leafy shook her head rapidly.

"No! Nothing's wrong!" She said. "It's just... a... uh... food allergy. Yeah..."

Ice Cube got closer. "I know you're lying. Is it because of Woody?... I saw you were-"

"How about you mind your own business?" Leafy gritted through her teeth. "My problems with my brother shouldn't bother you."

"I-" Ice Cube hesitated. "I just wanna help... I know what it's like, and it's not nice. Besides.. you help me a lot, too.."

Leafy sighed. "He messed up our presentation. That happened. Satisfied?"

They glared at each other for 2 seconds. Then, Leafy huffed and walked out of the bathroom.

Match was leaning on the wall outside of the bathroom. She jumped a bit when Leafy suddenly burst out.

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Tree sighed as Grassy kept yapping about some shit that happened at kindergarten. They were driving back home. He side-eyed Leafy, who was sitting on the passanger seat. She was crossing her arms and looking outside the window

"Why do you look so salty?" He asked as he looked away from her.

"Ask Woody." She mumbled.

Tree looked at Woody through the rearview mirror. "Why does your sister look so salty?" He asked again.

"It's probably just her hormones." He immediately replied. Grassy looked at him with curiosity shining in his eyes. "What's a hormone?"

"The thing that makes you horny." Woody immediately replied once again.

"What's ho-"

"Okayyyy okay..." Tree interrupted nervously. "How about we change topic?"

"But.. Grassy wants to know what that is..." Grassy insisted. Tree just shook his head "You don't need to know... it's just some meaningless stuff... So, Leafy, why don't you tell me what's bothering you?"

"Is Leafy horny?" Grassy asked. "Because Woody said Leafy has hormones and he also said-"

Tree interrupted again. "IGNOREEEE everything Woody said....!!!" He gave Woody a cold death stare through the rearview mirror. Leafy spoke.

"We had a presentation today and WOODY had to *fucking* ruin it." She said. Tree gritted his teeth as Leafy swore right in front of Grassy.

"He didn't remember shit of what he was supposed to say and started to talk about some non-sense rubbish. Firey laughed out loud and Pin left! It's all because of his dumbass. I don't know why the fuck HE had to be in our group.."

Woody looked at Grassy and spoke.

"Wow, Leafy must be *really* horny." Tree gave Woody one last death stare.

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I regret none of the jokes I made in the end. Cry about it. /hj

Uh i know the project thing was kinda unecessary so I tried hard to make it something important here lmao-

I was starting to regret starting the project thing but now I actually feel proud of myself for doing that

Someone is going to die soon I swear.

Anyways I hope yall have a nice day:)

1706 words

14 - Holiday Tears

Bubble woke up at 1:00 am because of a bunch of texts. She sat up, rubbed her eyes and yawned.

She glanced at her phone and grabbed it.

There was a text from Pin, Leafy, Match, Flower...

"Why are so many people texting me?" She thought.

She sighed as she opened Pin's text first.

Pin:
hey u awake?
is it ok if i vent rn?... its fine if not tho

She looked at Leafy's,

Leafy:
Im so fucking mad right now I wanna stab someone

Bubble read it with a concerned expression but took a look at Match's text,

Match:
Gonna cut myself 2night! Should I use a razor knife or arrow

point scissors i used last time?

Bubble's eyes widened. *Last time...?*

Flower:
Wyd?
btw u should fucking kys

Bubble stared at the text for a while and put the phone down. She shut her eyes and tried to fall asleep again.

Flower:
answer me bitch. dont leave me on read.

Bubble sat up and grabbed her phone

Me:
why did you just tell me to kms??

Then, Match texted again.

Match:
C'mon, Bub! I need ur opinion. Flower told me razor knife but idk about you! firey didnt help AT ALL

Bubble started to panic.

Me:
Match please dont. You dont need to

Match:
Ugh. Whatever. I will ask pencil. I still have her number, somehow- idk how either so dont ask.

Bubble shook her head in despair as Flower texted her again.

Flower:
How about you take some inspiration from Match and slit your wrists with a razor knife?

Me:
Why would you tell that to match??

Flower:
Hey, im just answering her question

Me:
What is wrong with you??

Flower:
not much
Kys xx
come on girlie, tie a rope around your head. no one really cares

Bubble blocked Flower's number and texted Match again.

Me:

Match hey please dont cut yourself its not worth it

Match:
Maybe if you didn't fucking ghost me

Bubble didn't respond. She began to tear up and she covered her mouth.

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The next day, Bubble was walking in the mall with Pin, still thinking about last night

"Soirry for not respoinding to you, Pin... It's just that-"

"It's ok Bubble. You don't have to explain."

They walked quietly for a while, but then Pin spoke.

"Oh! and Bubble, are you going to Leafy's Christmas party tomorrow night?"

"Oh, yeah, proibably" Bubble replied.

Bubble fidgeted with her fingers anxiously. Pin noticed.

"Is something uhh.." She asked, "bothering you?"

"Oh- um- well.." Bubble stuttered as she stopped walking. Pin stopped too and listened.

"I'm not gonna force you to tell me.. but you can tell me if you want" Pin said after a while. She continued to walk. Bubble followed her.

Flower watched them from a distance. She was with Lollipop and

Taco.

"Finally, Holiday break." Taco huffed. She was carrying a lot of shopping bags and was walking behind Flower and Lollipop. "I've been waiting for this for so long.."

Lollipop was in a call and Flower just kept watching Bubble and Pin. She took out her phone and texted Bubble. She had blocked her number, but she found another way to text her.

Me:
Hey, nice hairstyle. I didn't think braids looked so good on you. this is Flower btw

She watched in amusement as Bubble took out her phone and after a few seconds started looking around in panic. Eventually she saw Flower, who gave her a small wave. She watched as Bubble told something to Pin and walked faster ahead of her. Pin looked confused at first but she followed her anyway.

Flower was too distracted by Bubble and Pin that she bumped into someone. She immediately looked to see who it was and it was Leafy.

"*Hey!* Watch where you're going!" Leafy yelled. Firey and Needle were with her.

Leafy grunted and angrily walked past her. Firey followed her. Needle gave Flower a brief 'sorry about her' smile and followed the two.

Flower stared at Leafy and the two others for a few seconds until she heard Lollipop call out her name.

"Flower? What are you waiting for?" She called out impatiently as Taco stared at her unfazed.

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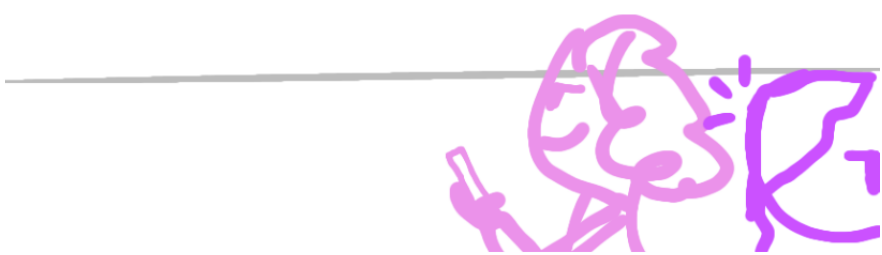
(small lil doodle for the scene)



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Woody opened the door to his basement and noticed that Gelatin was unconscious.

His head was hung forward and it looked like his neck was in quite a lot of pain.

"Wake up" He said. Gelatin woke up almost immediately. He looked up at Woody with a tired and pained look.

"Holiday break started yesterday, so I'm gonna get to spend more time here"

Gelatin hung his head again. "Why don't you just.. kill me already" He mumbled. It was almost incoherent.

Woody shrugged. "I'm lonely, you know. Plus coming here has become kind of a hobby and stuff" He smiled.

Gelatin didn't respond and just stared at the ground showing no emotion.

Woody walked beside Gelatin. "Sooo" Woody said, leaning on the chair. "What do you wanna talk about?"

"Uh..?"

"Dude I'm just asking" Woody said.

Gelatin wanted to say something, but he couldn't. It was almost physically painful to speak.

Woody got in front of him and stared at him dead in the eyes. "Come on, answer me. What do you wanna talk about?"

He still didn't say anything and looked down.

Woody grabbed Gelatin by the neck and forced him to look up at him.

"Are you hungry or something?"

Gelatin reluctantly nodded.

"Hmmm.. well, since you refuse to speak to me, you're gonna have to starve today." Woody casually said. Gelatin didn't seem to give a damn.

"Alright, I'm heading out. I got more important things to do. Bye!"

Woody exited the basement, leaving the already mentally drained Gelatin alone in the cold darkness once again.

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Leafy arrived to her house with shopping and grocery bags. Needle and Firey walked in after her.

She saw Woody exiting the basement and it caught her attention.

"What were you doing down there?" She asked with suspicion.

He ignored her and went to his bedroom. Leafy looked at the basement door with curiosity.

"We should go in there and see what he's hiding!" Firey said, half-jokingly.

"Well it's not like he's keeping someone in there." Leafy said. "I'm going to the bathroom. Make yourselves comfortable."

Leafy went upstairs and left Firey and Needle alone. Firey looked at the Christmas tree that was standing on the corner of the room.

"Wow.., her ornaments are so much better than mine.." He muttered.

Needle looked at the basement. She was pretty curious to see what was in there.

Firey went to the kitchen to get something to eat. Needle looked around to make sure no one was looking and walked towards the basement door.

She grabbed the doorknob and turned it. She opened the door completely.

The basement was dark. She started to walk down and left the door slightly ajar. She tried to find a light switch to turn on the lights.

She could barely see anything but she managed to find a flashlight. She turned it on and her heart almost stopped when she looked around the room.

"G...GELATIN!?!" She whisper-yelled. "THIS is where you've been??!"

Gelatin just stared at the ground. He didn't look at Needle once.

Needle didn't know what to do. Tell Leafy? Help him out of there before telling her? Call the cops before doing any of that?

She felt paralyzed and she heard someone walking into the basement.

Suddenly, she was grabbed by the neck and strangled.

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Firey came out of the kitchen after like 15 minutes with a bagel. He saw Needle sitting on the couch. She looked... traumatized.

"Uhh, you good?" Firey asked. Needle flinched and nodded.

Leafy ran downstairs.

"Hey guys sorry for taking so long..! Let's just say uh..." She was interrupted when she saw Needle. "Are you... ok? What happened while I was gone?"

Firey shrugged while still munching on his bagel. "I went to the kitchen and when I came back she was like this."

"Ah-Guys! Nothing's wrong I swear..!" Needle finally said. "I just... um... watched something scary on my phone.."

"Oh, okay" Leafy replied.

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The day passed by quickly and Needle found herself in her room, in a voice call with Pin.

"So um.. how have *you* been doing?" Pin asked. "You haven't spoken much"

"I've been doing fine... I guess..."

"You guess?"

"I mean... nothing, forget about it..."

"Needle... Your voice is shaky"

"I'm fine, I'm fine!"

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"Okay... I'm not..."

"It's ok. What happened?"

"I can't say anything. I promised not to."

"What?"

"He will hurt me if I say anything."

"Needle it's okay, tell me. He won't find out."

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It was nightime and Pin decided to pay someone a little visit.

It might look insane that she decided to do something like that but after Needle told her what happened at Leafy's house, she felt like she just needed to do it.

She was at Leafy's house and tried to find an open window to break in without making much noise. She successfully found one. She entered the house.

Pin slowly crept upstairs. She looked for Woody's room.

The room with the "do not disturb" sign caught her attention. She opened the door of it slowly and came into the room.

She looked at the bed. She assumed he was under the covers.

She raised her knife and pulled the covers away from the bed, and there was nothing but a bunch of pillows.

"W..what?"

Suddenly she was seized to the ground by Woody from behind.

Pin struggled and tried to break free from his grasp.

"What, you're breaking in my house to kill me and assume I won't notice? Pretty stupid of you."

"You kidnapped Gelatin, tortured him in your basement and you threatened Needle.."

"She was gonna expose me. What else did you want me to do?"

Pin grunted and kicked Woody's stomach, knocking the air out of him and making him fall backwards.

She aimed at him with the knife and attempted to stab him, but he managed to dodge it. He tried to get some air and Pin managed to stab him in the leg. He covered his mouth since he didn't want to scream.

Pin smiled.

She raised the knife one final time and stabbed his stomach. He started to violently cough blood at her face. She grinned and started stabbing his chest multiple times. Suddenly she felt dizzy and her head hurt.

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She held her head and shut her eyes for a moment. When she opened them, she almost screamed.

She was kneeling in front of Needle's dead corpse.

Her hands were covered in her blood.

"No... how... I- I killed Woody..." She started to tear up.

She grabbed Needle's corpse.

"N-Needle... you're still alive, right? Please..! d-don't leave me.. How is this possible?! I could've sworn..."

Pin felt like someone was standing behind her. She turned around and saw none other than Woody.

"Y-you..." She mumbled as her eye twitched.

"Yes, me. Don't look at me like that; I didn't kill her, it was all you." He said.

"What happened..?! I- I'm sure you were the one I stabbed!" She stood up as she said that.

"Hey don't ask me!" He replied. "I'm as confused as you are. I brought her here after I found out what she told you. You did the job for me."

Pin looked at Needle's corpse and broke down in tears.

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The next day, or should I say night, Leafy's house was full of people since they were having a Christmas party (something Pin already mentioned but I'm saying it anyway).

Ice Cube and Bracelety were sitting by the kitchen counter as they heard people's chatting and laughing. Bracelety was unusually quiet. A knock on the front door was heard. Ice Cube saw Tree let Book in. She walked to the couch and sat there, all alone.

Bracelety tapped Ice Cube's shoulder. "Why don't you go talk to her? She seems lonely"

Ice Cube shrugged and shook her head. "I don't- I can't.."

"Come on!" Bracelety exclaimed. Just as she said that, Pillow sat down beside Book.

"See?" Ice Cube said, pointing at them. "She's already got someone with her"

Leafy walked up to them.

"Do you guys know anything about Needle? She won't answer my texts or calls..."

Bracelety and Ice Cube looked at each other.

"Uhhh... Oh! Right! I heard she went missing last night!" Bracelety said.

Leafy's eyes widened. "What..?"

She looked down. "Thanks, I guess" and she walked away from them.

In the other side of the room there was Bubble and Pin.

"It's so loud in here.." Bubble complained. "Oi hoipe Needle is ok... So many people hoive been going missing loitely..."

Pin crossed her arms and pursed her lips. "Needle is dead, Bubble."

"D-doin't be so pessimistic, Pin! Oim sure she's gonna turn out to be aloive!"

"She is dead." Pin stated again. "I'm not being 'pessimistic', Bubble. It's the truth."

Bubble sighed. "Pin.."

"I killed her. I fucking killed her."

"Pin... stop with this noinsense."

"And I killed Lightning too!"

Bubble shook her head and she heard Snowball's voice.

"I told you! She admitted it!"

All eyes turned on Pin. Bubble dragged her to the bathroom upstairs.

Book and Pillow watched the scene from the couch.

"We should burn the Christmas Tree, Book!" Pillow suddenly said, nudging her wih her elbow.

"Uh, yeah, we totally should.." Book replied sarcastically, still looking at the direction Bubble and Pin went.

"I just need some matchsticks.. or a lighter..."

Book didn't pay any attention to her. "I wonder what's up with Pin."

"Aha! I found a matchstick box!"

Pillow lit up one of the matchsticks and Book's eyes widened.

"WAIT PILLOW!!!-" Book grabbed Pillow from behind and the lit matchstick flew to the carpet in front of the stairs. The carpet lit on fire.

"Ah fluff-" Pillow muttered.

"FIRE!!!" Someone screamed.

"HUH?!" Leafy gasped as the fire spread on the couch Book and Pillow were sitting. Luckily, they got away from it. "WHERE THE FUCK IS TREE?!"

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"I'm telling you the damn truth! That's why I returned with a sweater; I was trying to hide the blood!" Pin argued.

Bubble looked upset. "Whoy... whoy would you do that?"

Pin crossed her arms.

"And you killed Needle too..? But whoy??"

"I- I don't know! I tried to kill Woody but I guess Needle got in the way..."

"And whoy Woody??!"

Pin was about to say something but paused. "What's that smell?"

"What sme- oh.. it smells like.. smoike..." Bubble went out of the

bathroom and her eyes widened. The stairs were on fire.

She backed away and screamed.

"Bubble? What- OH MY..." Pin covered her mouth when she saw the fire.

Pin looked at Bubble. "We should escape through the bathroom window!" She grabbed Bubble's wrist and walked back into the bathroom. But Bubble pulled away.

"Wait! Oi think Woody is still in here! We hoive to help him!" Bubble ran through the hallway to find Woody's room and alarm him, but Pin grabbed her wrist again.

"No, Bubble! He deserves to die! He kidnapped Gelatin and has been keeping him in his basement!!"

Bubble pulled away from Pin. She looked for Woody's room. Pin started to feel hotter by the second. She went after Bubble.

"It's the one with the 'do not disturb' sign..." Pin muttered, clearly giving up on trying to convince Bubble to leave him. Bubble nodded and opened the door. "WOODY!!! There's a foire!! Come on- Wait... he isn't here..."

"He's likely in the basement torturing Gelatin." Pin said. "Come on! Let's escape through his window!" She grabbed Bubble's arm and ran to the window of Woody's room. They opened it.

Bubble looked down.

"Ombb... That looks loike a big fall.."

"It's not that big of a deal. Look, there's a ladder right there."

Pin reached for the ladder and successfully got it. "You go first." She said to Bubble, getting out of the way.

Bubble gulped. She has always had a minor fear of heights, but this was their only way to escape.

She slowly stepped on the window stool and grabbed the ladder. But she made one wrong move and she fell off.

"NO! BUBBLE!"

Pin covered her mouth as Bubble hit the snowy ground. She heard bubble cry out in pain.

Luckily the ladder didn't fall off. Without hesitating, Pin grabbed onto the ladder and climbed down. She ran to Bubble.

"Bubble did you break any of your bones?!" She frantically asked.

"Owww... I don't knoiow... but it really hurts.."

Pin tried to carry her and she heard siren noises."Don't worry... I'll get you to safety"

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FINALLY I'M DONE WITH THIS CRAP

Oh god SO MUCH happened in this chapter

I hope it was good I tried :)

Anddd Needle is dead..... kinda sad ngl :I

Also the house survived in the end it didn't burn into a damn crisp

So yea, bye for now people !!!

oh and also MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!! :)

2763 words (omgg)

15 - No Means NO

Another boring school day.

Bubble was at the rooftop. I know it's corny as hell but who cares.

She had been thinking a lot recently. She was still in denial about what Pin told her.

How could she kill Lightning and Needle? She would've probably been caught by now. And.. why would she admit it to *her?*

There was no way she could've done it. Right? No no of course there was.

She was immediately snapped out of her thoughts, however.

"Wow Bubs, you're so fragile!" She heard someone say.

The person whom the voice belonged to was none other than Flower. She put her hand on Bubble's shoulder. Bubble sighed and turned her head to Flower.

"You literally fell from a low height and whined about how you 'nearly broke your neck'?" Flower laughed. "I always knew you were emotoinally fragile but I didn't think you could get physically hurt so easily.."

Bubble opened her mouth to speak. She paused. "Lo... low height? You broike your arm after falling off a stool one toime and did anyoine call you weak for that?"

"That was different!" Flower argued.

Bubble rolled her eyes and began to walk away. She didn't want to deal with her bullshit.

"BTW (yes she said the acronym), What's going on with Pin?" Flower suddenly asked. Bubble ignored her.

"Come onnnn sisss, spill the tea!" Flower insisted. "I know we have our differences and stuff, but I'm sure we can-"

"NO, Flower!" Bubble yelled, turning around. "Oi'm sure Pin doisn't want me telling aboit her personal problems, and especially to you.."

Flower gasped dramatically. "And what did **I** do to her?"

"Maybe you hoiven't done anything to her YET" Bubble replied. "But I know you would do soimething to her if I told you."

"Wow Bubble, I didn't know you were THIS complicated." Flower sighed. "Whatever, I don't even know why I tried to talk to you."

Flower walked away.

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Four weeks later

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Gaty and Saw were hanging out at Book's house. They were sitting on the couch. Book wasn't with them at the moment.

"I can't believe Valetine's day is tomorrow.." Saw sighed. "And I still don't have a partner!"

"It's ok, I don't have one either." Gaty reassured her.

"Yeah... I guess that makes it better" Saw replied.

A few seconds later, Gaty cleared her throat.

"So umm... what if we..." She started, but paused. Saw looked at her curiously. "Hm?"

"Ahhh uhhh- no-nothing." Gaty stuttered out and looked away embarrassed. Saw narrowed her eyes in suspicion but shrugged it off.

Book walked in. "Do you guys think I should give something to Icy for Valentine's Day?" She asked. "I noticed she's been looking pretty down lately, so I think a little gift will cheer her up.. but I don't know if she will accept something from *me*..."

Saw's face lit up. "Aww, it's so nice you wanna do something for Ice Cube! Maybe you can give her a gift anonymously?" She suggested. "Like, put something by her locker?"

"Well I *did* consider doing that! But she might think it's some 'secret admirer' and I don't even like her romantically"

"Just add a note clearing up that you don't have a crush on her" Gaty chimed in.

"Okay, I could do that" Book said, putting a finger up to her chin. "But it's kinda weird to anonymously leave a gift by someone's locker for someone who you don't have a crush on..."

"Look..." Gaty said, sighing. "she will see it as an act of kindness. But it's your choice, I won't force you"

"Hmm..." Book thought for a while. "well, Valentine's Day is tomorrow, so I have time to think about it."

Gaty looked at her phone. "Oh fuck it's late, I gotta get home. See you guys tomorrow" She quickly grabbed her school bag and stormed out. Saw frowned.

"Awww... Well, I guess I'm leaving too" She said "bye Book!" She walked out of the door and closed it.

"Bye!" Book yelled back. She went to her room to think about what she could do for Ice Cube.

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The school bell rang, dismissing the students.

"Aww what do you mean we can't go to your house anymore??" Firey complained to Leafy.

"Tree forbade me from inviting ANYONE to my house after the Christmas Party incident." She explained.

"We understand" Pin said. "It's not like I can go to anyone else's house right now anyway. The cops... sort of showed up at my house yesterdayyy..." Pin awkwardly said, avoiding eye contact. "Aaaaand it was probably because of me..."

Leafy and Firey's jaw dropped. "Really? Why? What did you do? Are you a wanted criminal?" Firey asked, full of curiousity.

Pin laughed nervously. She looked around and started speaking quietly. "Apparently I'm a huge suspect for the incidents that have been happening right now... except for Leafy's house nearly burning to the ground, of course."

"Well OBVIOUSLY!" Firey said. "Everyone saw it was all Pillow and Book. I wonder if they really got into any trouble though. But anyway, why are you a suspect? I don't think you've done anything suspicious"

"Yeah!" Leafy agreed. But she immediately started doubting herself. Pin *did* go absent for over a week after Lightning was found dead.

"Ehh, I dunno." Pin said, hooding her eyes and shrugging. She looked very confident of herself. Almost as if she was starting to loose the guilt she felt after killing people.

Leafy heard someone walking by and she saw Teardrop.

"Bye Teardrop!" She yelled out smiling and waving. She wanted to make sure to always greet and dismiss her friends whenever she had the chance. Teardrop smiled back and gave her a little wave. She continued her way.

Leafy looked away but saw someone walking after Teardrop through the corner of her eye. She looked back.

"Woody? Where are you going?" Woody flinched as Leafy called out his name.

"Guhhhhhh... nowhere!" He walked faster.

"What?? WOODY- Aughh... Why is he following Teardrop???" Leafy yelled, still looking at the direction he went.

"Do you think he... is responsible for the stuff that has been happening?" Firey theorized. "Or maybe some of it. I don't see why he would kill Lightning. But it makes sense for him to do something to Gelatin and Needle"

Pin looked away sadly after he mentioned Needle, and she remembered Coiny's death too.

"That actually makes sense, Firey" Leafy said. "I should tell Tree about this. I am pretty sure he would believe it because Woody has been awfully suspicious lately." She then noticed Pin. "Are you ok?"

"Yeah yeah, don't worry about me." Pin said.

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It was raining and Pencil laid on her bed, texting Liy.

A thought about Match suddenly crossed her mind. She shook her head.

The last time she heard anything about Match was when she asked her by text what she should use to... do stuff to herself.

Me:

sooo r u planning 2 ask anyone out on valentines day?

Liy:
Not rlly.. i was thinking maybe remote but we barely talk anymore. plus i dont think she likes girls

Me:
loll too bad

Liy:
Oh and what about you? are YOU gonna ask someone out?

Pencil's eyes widened for a second. She had liked Match for a year. She tried to confess to her on Valentine's Day last year, but she got too scared of getting rejected.

Me:
whatever

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Woody rushed home with his backpack on his head to "protect him from the rain". It was like 9:00 p.m. Let's just say he had been busy... stalking Teardrop.

When he arrived he swung the door open and panted, looking down. He looked up and his eyes widened a bit.

Tree and Leafy sat on the couch, looking at him with a very serious face. Grassy was laying on his stomach on the carpet drawing and humming.

Woody gulped. He had a bad feeling.

"Hello Woody, what an odd time to arrive at." Tree greeted. He looked at the small boy who was drawing. "Grassy, go to your bedroom, will you?"

Grassy nodded. He grabbed his drawing and his crayons. He went upstairs to his bedroom, still humming.

Once Tree made sure Grassy was gone, he looked at Woody again. "We need to talk."

Woody slowly walked towards them. His legs were trembling. He sat on the armchair in front of the couch.

"So Woody," Tree began after clearing his throat. "Leafy has pointed out strange behavior from you. Most that I already knew about, but why in the bloody hell is the basement door locked?"

Woody's eyes widened and he felt his heart beating rapidly. "I-I have no clue! Why are you asking this to me?"

"Your voice is shaky, Woody." Tree pointed out. Woody stood up angrily.

"I haven't done anything!"

"Why are you being so defensive, especially when we haven't even accused you of anything yet?" Leafy asked, crossing her arms.

Woody grunted. "I..."

"Okay, where's the basement key?" Tree finally asked, standing up.

"You really think I'm just gonna tell you?" Woody responded.

"Oh so you DO have it!" Leafy yelled, standing up too.

Woody gasped. Dammit, that was so stupid of him. "Where. is. it?" Tree asked again in a threatening tone. Woody quickly stormed off to his room, knocking down a plant by accident, but Tree grabbed his arm.

"You are NOT going anywhere. Now give me the key." He gritted his teeth, grasping Woody's arm harder. Woody slapped Tree's hand hardly and he let go for a brief second. He started running up the stairs. Leafy ran after him and managed to seize him to the ground.

"Where is it?!" Leafy yelled and started looking for the key through Woody's pockets. Woody kicked her stomach and the air was knocked out of her. He stood up and ran to his room. He opened the door and went inside. He was about to close it but Leafy stopped it just in time. She was holding her stomach and trying to gain air. Tree came to help her and opened the door completely. Woody stumbled back

"Key. now." Tree demanded, making a gesture with his hand.

Woody tried to run past him but Tree managed to grab him. Woody struggled and tried to break free. Leafy found the basement key in the pocket of his pants.

"I got it!" She triumphantly exclaimed. She ran downstairs. Woody finally broke free from Tree's grasp and ran after Leafy. Tree rushed after the two.

Leafy inserted the key into the keyhole of the basement door and twisted it. She had successfully unlocked the basement. She put the key in the pocket of her shirt. Just when she was about to open it, Woody pulled her away and pushed her to the wall. Her head hit the wall and it made a loud noise.

"AHH!!" She cried out in pain. She felt the world around her spinning and she held her head.

Woody took the key from her. He turned around and his eyes widened as Tree was opening the door. He pushed him away and shut the basement door. Tree stood up to fight back but Woody knocked his head with a random bat that was laying there for... some reason. Don't ask why pls. Tree's eyes widened in horror when he felt blood trickling down his head and he fell unconcious to the ground a few seconds later.

Woody suddenly turned his head to Leafy. She was on the ground, but still conscious. She looked up at Woody.

"I'm really sorry for doing this" He said. And those were the last words Leafy heard from him.

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Woody shut the basement door. He heard someone going down the stairs.

"Um, hello?" A voice called. It was Grassy.

"Ohh uhhh hi Grassy..." Woody muttered.

Grassy looked around. "What has been going on? Grassy heard a lot of noise for the past minutes." He asked with a worried expression. "Why is Tree sleeping? Where's Leafy..?

Woody bit his lip. "Well... an intruder broke into the house! Yeah... anddd they knocked out Tree..."

"And Leafy?"

Woody gulped and looked at the basement door.

"Could you do me a favor and head back to your room?" Woody whispered.

"But why-"

"Just trust me!" Woody said, slightly pushing Grassy towards the staircase. Grassy looked down sad and confused yet reluctantly obeyed.

As soon as Grassy was gone, Woody rushed to the basement. He looked at Leafy's bloody corpse. It was laying in front of Gelatin. He was obviously not awake. Woody decided he had to get rid of Gelatin now. But first, he would take care of Leafy.

He managed to put Leafy's corpse in a sack. He dragged that sack out

of the basement and into the kitchen. He took her body out of the sack and laid it there. He stabbed a knife into her stomach. He grabbed another knife and went to the basement.

Woody untied Gelatin off the chair. He fell foward. Woody knew Gelatin was still alive because his heart was still beating. Very faintly, but it was beating. He killed him off with the knife.

It was a very gruesome scene to which I won't go into detail.

The lower half of Woody's body was covered in blood. He put Gelatin's body into the sack and dragged it out of the basement, and outside of the house. He left the sack beside the dumpster. What a smart plan!

He went back inside and started to think what he would say to Tree.

"Okay so an intruder came to the house, knocked you out, killed Leafy, and..." He was interrupted by the sound of groaning. Tree was waking up.

"Ow... my head... what happened?" He muttered. Woody ran to him, panicked.

"TREE!!!" He screamed, sobbing. Tree was startled and his hand went over to his chest.

"Woody?? Why the fuck are you covered in blood?!" Tree yelled. He had a mix of emotions. What was he feeling? Rage? Shock? Fear? He was suddenly yanked off the floor by Woody and dragged into the kitchen. Woody pointed at Leafy's corpse.

"SH-SHE..." He cried. It seemed like he was genuinely scared about what had happened. What a good actor ngl. Anyways..

Tree felt his heart stop. His vision was beginning to go blurry and he fell on his knees and began to tear up. He shook his head. It couldn't be. This had to be a nightmare. She couldn't be dead.

Not now...

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"YOU KILLED LEAFY?!"

It was the next day and Woody was talking with Pin in an alleyway after school.

"I-It was an accident!" Woody defended himself, covering his ears. "Now don't scream too much because people will hear you..."

"HOW THE FUCK COULD HAVE THIS BEEN AN ACCIDENT?!?" She screamed as she grabbed him by the shoulders.

"Okay...!" Woody spoke, shoving her away. "It wasn't *really* an accident, but I didn't want to do it! She... she left me no choice... I'm sure you would've done the same..."

Pin stayed quiet. She looked away from him, crossing her arms.

"She was one of the only people I had to support me, and now she's gone. I'm losing everyone close to me..." She muttered, shedding a tear.

Bubble was eavesdropping them right outside of the alleyway.

She looked back at him. "So... Gelatin died too?" She asked. Woody just nodded in response. Pin chuckled.

"It was about time you got rid of him. I don't understand why you kept the poor guy alive to suffer for so long." She said.

Woody rolled his eyes. "Whatever. Anyways, what are you planning to do for today? Go out with *Coiny*?"

Pin's eyes widened and she slapped his arm. "Shut the fuck up!"

"What? Did I ruffle a feather?" He giggled.

Pin grunted and walked out. She didn't notice Bubble, who sighed in relief after she walked past her. Bubble turned around to go the other

way and was met face to face with Woody. He smiled.

"Eavesdropping on people's conversations, huh?"

"W-well... Oi ummm..."

She yelped as he pulled her deep into the alleyway and pinned her to the wall.
(please don't be weird about this /srs)

"Doin't hurt me please..!" Bubble pleaded, closing her eyes and turning her head away from him.

"What did you hear??" Woody questioned in a threatening tone.

Bubble gulped and after a few seconds, she built up some courage and pushed him away.

"Listen... Oi heard everything" She responded "BUT I oilready knew.. Pin told me befoire..."

Woody was puzzled. "Wait, really-?"

"Yeah..."

"Oh" He simply replied. "Well uhh... okay... thanks for not telling anyone?"

An awkward silence hung over the two.

"So... can Oi go now?" Bubble asked.

"Yeah yeah, just get lost." Woody responded, looking away. Bubble walked out of the alley fastly.

After a while, Woody walked out too. He decided to look for Teardrop.

He went to the spot Teardrop would usually go to after school. It was under a tree. She usually just sat there for a while and then went home.

He felt upset when he found out she wasn't there. Maybe she went

home already.

He started to walked away but bumped into someone.

"Hey, watch where you're go-" He immediately stopped talking after he saw who it was.

Lollipop stood there, staring at him deep in the eyes with a death stare, and a hand on her hip. "Looking for someone?"

Woody began to stutter. Lollipop was really weird with him ever since Gelatin disappeared. It was pretty evident on why, but it still scared him.

"N-no.." He replied quietly. He tried to walk past her but she stood in front of him.

"You do know she doesn't like you at all, don't you?" She said, leaning forward.

Woody stepped back. He despised making eye contact with her, especially with such a short distance between them.

"Uh huh, just leave me alone..." He mumbled that last part. He walked past her, quickly. Lollipop stared at him until he was completely out of her sight.

Woody looked for someone who could know where Teardrop could be, but most of her closest friends were dead, and he wasn't going to dare to ask Lollipop. If nobody knew then he would just go to her house to see if she was there.

He saw Bracelety and Ice Cube sitting on a bench. Well, they weren't super close with Teardrop, but they were sort of friends. Ice Cube had a gift on her lap and Bracelety stared at it with curiosity.

"I wonder who could've given this to me.." Ice Cube said.

"WELL!! You already know it was NOT me! I have something WAYY BETTER than that for you!" Bracelety exclaimed. "But you should probably open it! It could be something NICE!"

Ice Cube was about to open it but was interrupted.

"Hey girls!" Woody called, smiling nervously. "Would you, by any chance, know where Teardrop could be?"

"OH!" Bracelety said. "She probably went to Ruby's birthday party! We are going there soon!"

Woody looked a bit surprised. "I didn't know Ruby's birthday was on Valentine's day."

"YEAH!! That's SO cool!!" Bracelety said smiling. "Anyways now that I think of it, we should go home to get ready for it! LET'S GO ICYYY!!" She grabbed Ice Cube's wrist, stood up and they walked away. Ice Cube gave Woody a small "bye" wave as did.

"Now..." Woody thought out loud. "How do I find out where she lives?"

He looked around and saw Bubble on her phone. He was surprised she was still here. He walked up to her.

"Bubble. Where does Ruby live?" He asked.

"O-oh..! Hoi again... whoy do you wanna knoiow? Oire you going to her party?"

"Wellll I don't think she invited me buuuut-"

"She invoited everyone at school.." Bubble said, laughing a bit. "But obvioisly not everyone is going. But yeah, you can go!"

"Nice" Woody said, smiling is satisfaction. "Where does she live though?"

Bubble gave him Ruby's address. Then she headed off.

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About 40 minutes later, Woody had arrived to Ruby's house. Suddenly he started to question his own actions.

Did he really attend to a party he didn't wanna go to in the first place just because someone he liked was there?

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No. It wasn't just someone he liked. She was so much more. He would go as far as to describe her as "someone beyond human understanding". Heck, not even his own consciousness understood.

He slowly walked up the door steps and carefully stepped on the coir door mat with the word "Welcome" craved onto it in cursive. He looked down at the doorbell. He raised his finger, but hesitated. After a few seconds he finally pressed it. The sound it made gave him chills. It wasn't extremely loud or anything, it just kinda caught him off guard. A minute or two passed, and the door clicked. It was opened by Ruby.

"Oh, hi Woody!" She greeted him, smiling. She stepped aside "come in!"

Woody smiled a little and walked in, swallowing. It smelled like... a stranger's house. Of course. He felt claustrophobic all of a sudden. It wasn't extremely crowded to a point you can't move around. It was like 20-25 people though... jeez.

"I wasn't expecting *you* to show up, but then again I wasn't expecting you to *not* show up either" Ruby said, trying to start a convo. "I mean I did invite the entire school out of boredom, so I shouldn't be too surprised."

"Uh huh.. oh and uh... happy birthday.." Woody replied, trying to be polite. "I guess.."

"Thanks buddy!" Ruby said, smiling. "you can get yourself a drink or something!" She said, walking away backwards. She accidentally bumped with someone on the way and made their drink spill on their clothes. Woody watched as she repeatedly apoligized to the person. Classic Ruby.

He turned around to go and find Teardrop. She had to be somewhere among the crowd. He looked around and saw Eggy. She was talking to someone, but he couldn't see who it was. Maybe it was Teardrop! They are good friends after all. He was about to go there but stopped. What was he gonna tell to Teardrop if it was her?

Suddenly, someone bumped onto him. Why does this keep happening???

He turned to see who it was and his eyes widened.

"BLOCKY???" He exclaimed, clearly surprised.

"Hey dude!" Blocky said, grinning.

"What are YOU doing here?" Woody asked. "Out of all people I didn't expect you would be here-"

Blocky scoffed. "Ehh, I dunno. *We* just came here for the-"

"FREE FOOD!" Eraser exclaimed popping out from nowhere, which made both Blocky and Woody flinch. He noticed that and coughed.

"Sorry about that- I just don't have anything interesting to eat at home. Let's go Blockster!" Eraser yanked Blocky by his arm and dragged him to the food table.

Woody sighed. He lost sight of Eggy. Maybe he lost her for good. Well, that's what he thought, until he heard a familiar voice.

"And I can't even interact with Ruby in front of her anymore, because she always gives me a creepy look and blah blah blah, but hey that didn't stop me from coming here"

It was Eggy's voice! He followed the voice and saw her. He didn't see who she was talking to, but since no one replied, he assumed it was Teardrop. He went up to her without seeing who she was talking to.

"Hey Eggy! What are you up to?" He said in the most friendly way possible.

"Oh, um, hi Woody?" She replied, kind of weirded out. "Just here

talking with Teardr- wait- where did she go? She was just here.. I guess I will go look for her or just.."

Woody frowned. She really, really didn't wanna see him. He gave up and just left.

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It was about 5:00 p.m. when Woody got home. He saw Tree sitting on the couch. He looked deppressed.

Woody was about to head to his room but a dry voice spoke;

"The cops came earlier." Tree said quietly. "They were going to question you but since you weren't here they left; they thought it was a waste of time to wait for you. Can't blame them. But they will come back tomorrow so you better be here early.

Woody looked down and nodded. Without a word, he walked to his room.

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Ruby's party had ended and she was dismissing everyone. Teardrop was one of the last people to leave. It was 6:00 p.m. already.

On her way home, thoughts about Leafy flooded Teardrop's mind. It made her wanna cry.

Leafy was always nice to people... well, almost always. Even though sometimes her niceness looked really fake, she was still a nice person to be around. Even if her mood changed from nice to mean often, she didn't deserve this.

Who could do something like this...?

First Gelatin, then Needle, now Leafy... who's next?

snap

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"Someone is following me." She thought. She was right.

Without a second thought, she instantly took out her pepper spray can and sprayed the person behind her; Woody, of course.

Luckily for him, he covered his face with his sleeved arms. Teardrop stopped spraying and tried to get away, dropping the can by accident. Woody grabbed her by her arm and pulled her back to him. Usually she would fight back, but now, with her friends dying and going missing, she felt miserable. She felt... defenseless...

"Stop running away from me! I won't hurt you! I thought you knew I would never!" Woody screamed, fuming with a threatening gaze. She stared at him with a mix of anger and fear.

If only she could fight back with words!

"Just kick him..." She told herself in her brain.

"Don't be a coward."

Woody's gaze softened, and his grasp on her arm did too.

"Sorry for scaring you, sweetheart."

"Don't call me that."

"You know I would never hurt you.."

"Yes, you would."

"I just want you to be mine. Please. Just give me a chance. The day of love isn't over. We don't have to get together *now*, but I know that if you gave me a chance, we could-"

Teardrop had enough and punched him in the face with her free hand as hard as she could. He screamed and stumbled backwards. She grabbed him by the hair and pulled him to the ground, stepping on the back of his head. She ran away as fast as she could.

Woody grunted in pain and he felt tears flowing down his face. No because of the physical pain, not because his nose was bleeding, because it was Teardrop who did it.

He looked down and kicked away the pepper spray can she had dropped.

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HOLY SHIT THIS IS SO LONG IM FINALLY DONE

I hope it was worth the wait

I mean Im kinda satisfied with it ngl..... but I dont know about yall

I was kinda planning to split it into two because of how long this is.....

anyways time to disappear for 3 months again!!!!!! :3

happy early valentines day!!!!

4426 words.... HOLY SHIT WHAT.....

16 - So Sensitive...

Dear diary,

Today was the first day at my new school! It was ok I guess, I was expecting it to be better. You know, I'm always trying to be optimistic and stuff! People kinda made fun of me for joining midyear but I dont think it was really bullying so its ok 'v'

I think I made some friends, I know you're just a lifeless book but I don't wanna talk to mom so I will tell you my experience:

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Match flushed the toilet and went out of the bathroom stall with a dry look on her face. She walked up to the sink and began washing her hands. She looked up at the mirror and watched her reflection. Her eyes were somewhat droopy and had eyebags.

She grabbed a bunch of water, leaned forward and washed her face with the water. She rubbed her eyes.

She heard someone stomp inside. She looked at the mirror and saw it was Liy, who looked at the floor, frustrated. She didn't even notice Match was there. Match silently made her way to the door and reached for the handle, but suddenly somebody else burst in and nearly bumped with her.

It was Pencil.

They both jumped and (unfortunately for them) made eye contact.

"Ah!- uhh, sorry about that!" She quickly said, and walked past

Match. She walked to Liy. Match felt curious. She opened and closed the door to pretend she was gone and then leaned against wall that was in front of the door so Liy and Pencil didn't see her while they were talking. She heard the conversation.

"Liy, look-"

"Oh be quiet! You can't trying to make ammends with me right after you just told me you're against me!"

"Liy, I'm *not* against you. I just thought it was unfair that you would do something like that to Foldy and then act like the victim afterward.."

"FOLDY has hurt me more than you think! She *isn't* the victim here!"

"But that doesn't give you the right to-"

"Then what am I supposed to do?? Huh?? Let her get away with it??"

There was a moment of silence. Match wanted to take a peek but she knew she'd get caught.

"She ruined my reputation! She made people look at me as a weirdo! And now you're on her side..." Liy sounded hurt when she said that last part.

Pencil looked down, feeling guilty.

"Liy... maybe she feels the same way... maybe she doesn't think she's done anything wrong and feels hurt too... why can't you just try to talk to her?"

"I have TRIED!!!! I'VE TRIED MULTIPLE TIMES!!!"

A slap was heard. Match decided it was time to get out of there. She crept out of the bathroom like a mouse and walked away from it as if nothing happened.

A few seconds later, she heard humming. She looked around and saw someone. A new student..? Why would they join in the middle of the school year? More than the middle actually.

This apparent new student was about 2 meters away from Match. They turned to her and waved.

"Hello there! In case you haven't noticed I am new here! Call me Profily."

They streched out their hand as if requesting a hand shake. Match hesitantly took their hand and shook it slowly.

"Anndd... you are?"

"Uh, Match"

"Match! I like you already! Wanna be friends?" They asked nervously with a smile. They didn't look very confident though.

"Well umm... sure I guess.. why not?"

Profily's eyes enlightened. "Oh really!?" They looked a bit too excited.

Match nodded. "Mhm. Do you need, like, help finding your first class?"

"I'd appreciate that!"

"Ok, follow me" Match paused. "And uh, I'm kind of curious, why did you join midyear? Did you get expelled or something?"

"Oh, no, my mom just couldn't pay my previous school anymore so she transferred me here since it's not as expensive anddd all that stuff, you know" They explained with a sigh. "But that doesn't matter right now"

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(recess)

Book sat in a corner of the library on her phone. She wasn't in the mood for reading. How odd.

"...you know, where you like, read and..."

Book looked up. That sounded like Match. What was she doing there? I mean, the last time she saw Match in the library (not the school library but still) was because she wanted to hang out somewhere new since she had a new friendship, but...

"Ooooh! Do they have books about history here?" An unfamiliar voice spoke.

"Dunno. I haven't really, like, bothered to check, you know. Reading isn't really like, a hobby of mine."

Book stood up and followed the voices. Yep, it was Match, but who was with her?

"Uhh, hello?" Book said. "Do I know you?"

"Name's Profily, nice to meet you! I'm new here. Haha..!"

"I noticed that.." Book said, crossing her arms. She looked at Match. "And why are *you,* out of everyone, showing them around?"

Profily looked confused at Match. Match frowned.

"Why wouldn't I?" She asked, putting a hand on her hip.

"I just wouldn't expect that from a person like you, that's all." She looked back at Profily. "And what reason do you have of joining at *this* point of the school year? It's just really weird, you know. I don't know if I could trust you."

Profily tried to defend themself "I-I promise I have a good reason! My mom is just having money problems; that's all! My last school was really expensive. I didn't get expelled for doing something bad.. I swear!"

"If that's the case then why didn't she just send you to a public school? Hm? This school isn't even that good for a private school

anyway, and you popping here out of nowhere won't make it any better. Might just make it worse.."

"Book, you're being unreasonably rude!" Match chimed in. Profily looked down shamefully.

Book looked at Match in disbelief. "Match why are you defending them??" she yelled. "You don't even know them! I don't even know them! *We* don't even know them! We can't just trust this guy!"

The two argued and Profily walked away.

"I will just show myself around.." They muttered to themself.

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Fanny sat in front of her locker looking at her phone. She heard someone unlock one beside her. It was Pencil, of course. Her cheek looked slightly red and she seemed upset.

Fanny wanted to ask her what was wrong but she would obviously find it weird, again.

"Hey" Pencil spoke. Fanny jumped.

"Uh, hi I guess" She replied.

There was a moment of silence. Pencil spoke again.

"How are you doing?"

Fanny seemed confused. "Okay I guess, why are you speaking to me?"

Pencil sighed. "Like you said, it's complicated."

Pencil unlocked her locker. "Did you hear there is going to be a new student?"

"I hate it when people join when the school year is ending in a few months! Also why are you trying to start a casual conversation with me?"

"I just-" Pencil paused. "Liy and I argued, and she pretty much hates me now.."

"Why don't you try to talk to Match then?" Fanny asked.

"Seriously, Fanny?" Pencil said, slamming the locker shut. "It's been months! I can't just talk to her as if nothing happened between us."

"And you can't just talk to me as if you didn't make Lightning pepper spray me nearly every day last summer!!" Fanny yelled. She looked down for a second. She missed Lightning. Even if he did that stuff to her, he'd apologized, and they somewhat became friends.

"Speaking of Lightning, remember when Pin admitted to killin' him in Leafy's Christmas party? What a weirdo.."

"I don't like Christmas parties because of how NOISY they are so I didn't go!"

Pencil raised her eyebrows. "Don't like? What kind of new vocabulary is this?" She chuckled.

Fanny furrowed her eyebrows and then the bell rang.

"Welp, time to go. See ya around" She walked away.

On the way to her next class, she saw someone she'd never seen before. Likely the new student, since they had the uniform.

"Hey, you the new student?" She asked. Profily flinched and looked at her.

"Oh, yeah. I'm Profily." They were about to walk away. "Do you know where chemistry is?" They asked shyly.

"Yeah, I have chemistry right now. I can take you. I'm Pencil by the way."

Profily smiled.

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"Class, please put on your safety glasses!!!" Five, the teacher, yelled. "Pencil, you can't have your hair down! You already know that!"

Pencil groaned and tied her hair into a ponytail.

"I hate this class" Eraser said. He looked at Blocky, who looked bored as hell. He smirked. "You know what happens when you mix gasoline and yoylejuice?"

Blocky looked at him. "Is there even gasoline here?"

"I think so." Eraser said. "We should look for some!"

Profily overheard them. "That won't end well..."

"Blocky is like that" Pencil said. "He set the building on fire last year and it almost burned down. But he managed to lie his way out so he didn't get expelled. I'm honestly not surprised."

Profily gulped. They looked at Blocky taking out a camera and stepping on a stool with one foot and the other on the floor.

"Hey Blocksquad! Blocky here again!" He yelled. Most of the class glared at him with "here we go again" looks.

Five stood up. "BLOCKY!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?? Wh- ERASER WHERE DID YOU GET THAT GASOLINE TANK?!"

Blocky rolled his eyes. "For a funny prank, mix yoylejuice and gasoline in chemistry class!" He grabbed a bottle of yoylejuice and carelessly poured it in a beaker. Then, he yanked the gasoline tank from Eraser and started pouring it in too. Everyone began backing off.

The liquid started bubbling but it stopped.

"Huh" Five said. "I guess nothing happened."

All of a sudden it started bubbling again but this time more. The liquid caused an explosion and the beaker shattered into pieces. Glass flew everywhere and the fire alarm was activated. Most of the class began screaming while some people were stabbed with glass shards or inhaled smoke. Other people laughed; not really because of the prank itself, but the whole situation. A few of them ran outside.

Blocky was on the ground against the wall and coughed out smoke. His face and clothes were stained in a purple liquid. "Holy fuck-"

"Uhh Blocky" Eraser said calmly. "The table's on fire, we should get out."

Everybody walked out of the classroom. Five walked behind them. Announcer suddenly showed up. He looked through the crowd of students and saw Blocky laughing.

"Please do not tell me you have to do something with this, Blocky..." Announcer said. Blocky stopped laughing.

"What? Of course not!"

Pencil looked for Profily among the crowd. She heard them talking with someone.

"I thought we were all going to die!!" Profily said. Pencil's heart dropped. They were talking with Match.

"This has like, happened before but worse" Match replied. "He almost burnt down the entire school"

"Yeah, Pencil told me" Profily said. Match's eyes widened.

"You're friends with Pencil..?" Match asked. Profily nodded slowly. "What's wrong with that?..."

Match shook her head rapidly. "Nothing.. talk to you later" She said, and she walked away. Profily looked concerned. Pencil tapped their

shoulder. They turned to her.

"Umm, Pencil? Is Match like your enemy or something?" They asked.

Pencil shoook her head, looking down. "I will explain later... when we're in a more private place. I don't like talking about it out loud."

"Alright..."

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Blocky and Eraser sat in after school detention.

"Do you think we'll get expelled?" Eraser asked without looking at him. He was texting Pen.

"Ehh, maybe" Blocky replied, bending a paper clip. He was leaning on his chair and his legs were over the desk. "Ima just try to convince him it was an accident."

Eraser did a fake laugh. "Really?"

Blocky shrugged. "Well my mom still helps the school a lot so I doubt I'll get expelled."

Suddenly, Announcer came in.

"Well well well" He said. "Look who we have here. I'm not surprised about Blocky, but... Eraser? The only things I see you doing in interrupting class. I didn't think you'd do something like this."

Eraser rolled his eyes.

"Now what should I do with both of you? The most reasonable option would be to expel you both permanently."

Blocky put his legs down and leaned forward. "Principal... Mr Announcer... Sir..." He began in an unusual tone. "I really didn't think it would be that bad. It's been pretty difficult lately. I didn't mean to

cause such a mess.."

Eraser had to look away from the horrible acting.

Blocky got off of the chair and he kneeled in front of the Announcer's table. "Please..." He began tearfully. "Give me and my bro a chance... we can change for the better... we really can. Just, don't expel us permanently." He looked up at Announcer with a pleading face.

Announcer cringed and sighed. "Okay, okay. Just *one* more chance. But I will expel you both for the rest of the school year."

Eraser and Blocky looked at each other. Eraser spoke up "Can't it be just for a month??"

"No." Announcer said sternly. "I am being way too generous with you two right now. You could go to jail for doing something like this. Now go home. I will tell your parents later or tomorrow."

The two of them walked out. It was like 4-5 p.m.

"Man, I am in so much trouble" Eraser muttered. Blocky scoffed.

"Please dude, it could've been worse."

Blocky looked around. He pointed to a silhoutte sitting on a bench.

"Who's that?"

Eraser looked at the silhoutte he was pointing to.

"Maybe just some kid who got forgotten by their parents. Let's go-"

"Nah I wanna see who it is." Blocky said as he walked up to the person. He grabbed their shoulder and they jumped, screaming.

"AHHHH GET AWAY!!" Profily yelled, punching the air and shutting their eyes. Blocky backed off.

"Oh, it's just the new kid." Blocky said, kind of disappointed. Profily opened their eyes slowly. "Waiiit... aren't you that guy who caused an explosion in chemistry? Blocky was it?"

Blocky stared at them for a few seconds. "Why are you still here?"

"My mom just works a lot so she picks me up late. I'm sure she'll be here in 30 minutes or so."

Eraser laughed "Why do I lowkey feel bad?"

"Why don't you just head home by yourself?" Blocky asked.

"Not allowed to do so. Last time I went home by myself was when I was 9 years old. A guy with a white van offered me candy and I went in." Profily awkwardly explained. Of course, the duo laughed at the story.

"Really?" Blocky giggled. "You can't be as dumb as you were when you were 9. Does your mom baby you all of the time?" He asked. Profily didn't answer.

"So like, do you want us to take you home or something?" Eraser jokingly asked.

"Mom won't let me. Thanks for the offer though." Profily said and looked away.

"Dude I wasn't being serious.."

"Is your mom being late as shit why you joined when there's like 3 or 4 months left of the school year?" Blocky asked.

Profily shrugged. "I never thought of that. Mostly because of financial problems. But I guess the distance could be part of the reason since this school is nearer to her workplace than the other one."

"Financial problems??" Eraser spat out in a mocking tone. "Then why aren't you in a public school?"

"I've already been asked that." Profily said loudly. "Can you guys just leave me alone?"

"Dude calm down!" Blocky said. "We just tryna chat with you while you're still here! Don't be so sensitive."

Profily looked down to their shoes.

"Whatever" Eraser simply said. "We should be going home. Bye uh, "new guy", whatever the fuck your name is."

Profily sighed. Maybe they were just being overdramatic.

"Damn what's up with 'em?" Eraser whispered to Blocky as they were already walking a few meters away from Profily.

"They're just really soft." Blocky concluded. "Who cares?"

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Next day came quickly. Profily was in the bathroom washing their hands. Somebody came out of the bathroom stall.

It was Teardrop. Look she's a DEMIgirl so they go to the gender neutral bathrooms sometimes.

Profily ignored her for a second, but then they spoke to her.

"Hello there! What's your name" They asked as they rinsed their hands.

Teardrop turned the water sink and began washing their hands. They looked at Profily.

"Uhhh, hi?"

She didn't answer. They tried to find a way to communicate with Profily since they likely didn't understand sign language. When she finished washing her hands, they started making hand gestures.

They pointed at herself, made a "no" gesture with her finger, and then acted like she was talking.

Profily looked puzzled, but then they realized.

"Ohhhh wait you're mute?" They said. Teardrop nodded.

"Dang, that must suck! But I think I like you! Would you like to be friends? I'm Profily!"

Teardrop thought for a while and then nodded.

"Delightful! What's your name?"

Teardrop took out a paper slip from their pocket reading "teardrop". They kept it there just in case somebody asked for her name.

Profily nodded. "Teardrop... that's a cool name. I have math class in 5 minutes so seeya around!" They said as they walked out of the bathroom. Teardrop waved goodbye. She walked out of the bathroom a minute later. Their heart skipped a beat when she saw Woody speaking to Profily. Woody looked angry and Profily looked confused. Teardrop walked to the other way fastly.

"What were you two talking about??" Woody gritted through his teeth.

"I swear it was nothing!" Profily said. "Why do you care?? Do you like them? It's fine it's fine, I won't flirt with them-"

"It would be so much better if you didn't talk to her altogether! She already hates me and you won't make it any better!"

Profily cleared their throat. "Look... here's a thing... when I gain Teardrop's trust, I can try and convince her to like you, ok? Just let me go..."

Woody considered it, and then the bell rang. "Ok. fine. but if you get too close to her it won't be nice for you. Byeee!"

Woody walked away innocently. Profily exhaled and began looking for math class.

Lollipop and Taco watched the whole scenario.

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hey guys!

new character! wowzers! profily! dont be mad at me for that plsplpslsplspls

also im gonna start using they/she on teardrop more often so beware

um... i dont got anything else to say

also pencil and match reconciliation??? maybe idfk profily might just make miracles

anyways..... bye!

3100 words

17 - Reconciliation?

Ice Cube and Bracelety walked down the halls. Ice Cube looked down, then at Bracelety.

"Hey Bracelety..." She started with a quiet voice. Bracelety looked at her.

"Hm?"

"I've been thinking about... Book... recently. No not in that way.. I have just seen she's pretty lonely lately and uh.."

She paused. Bracelety spoke,

"OOH ARE YOU GONNA BEFRIEND HER AGAIN??" She asked. Ice Cube made a "shh" gesture.

"She's probably in the library, so let's go there" Ice Cube said.

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Profily wandered around the library, looking for something interesting. They didn't find anything that caught their attention.

"Uh, excuse me" They asked the librarian (Book's mom wow.....) "are there any books related to history and that..?"

She nodded, looking up and Profily. She stood up and pointed to a certain direction. "Just follow that way."

Profily nodded and thanked her. A few seconds later they found a

bookshelf labeled "History".

They started to dig through the books and one of them fell down by accident. They crouched to put it back, and then realized Book was sitting there, reading. She looked up from her reading and noticed Profily.

"I uhh... hey Prof-"

Profily put the book they dropped back in place and began to walk away.

"P-Profily, wait!" Book called out and she grabbed Profily by the shoulder. Profily turned around. "Yes?" they said without any expression.

Book rubbed her arm and looked down at her shoes. "I wanted to apologize for what I said yesterday... I was in a bad mood and..." She paused and looked at them. "I don't wanna be in bad terms with you."

Profily thought for a second. "It's ok!"

"Wh- Really??"

"Yeah!"

Ice Cube and Bracelety walked inside the library, unnoticed. Ice Cube looked at Book and Profily. She sighed.

"On second thought, I don't think I will... what if she hates me now?"

Bracelety stared at Ice Cube. "Why would you think that?" She whispered.

Icy shook her head. "Because... I just... she... it's been so long!... almost half a year already..."

Bracelety nudged her. "She won't hate you!! Plus you can talk to Profily too! They seem like a nice person!!"

Ice Cube was about to walk to them, but she stopped shaking her head again. She remembered those nightmares she had, about Book

tormenting her.

"No no no no no no no no no... I can't..." She muttered as she headed back to the door. Bracelety stopped her by grabbing her arm.

"She'll be overjoyed when you talk to her!"

Ice Cube stared at Bracelety in the eyes. "I am not doing it. Let. me. go."

"Come onnnnn!!! You guys used to get along so well!!! She will be glad-"

Ice Cube pulled her arm harshly, making Bracelety stumble back. "NO!!" she yelled as she stormed out of the library. Bracelety stood there, frozen. Icy usually didn't get *that* mad at her. Well, mostly in the first days they met. She felt tears forming in her eyes.

"Bracelety!" A voice called out. It was Book. Profily walked behind her.

"Oh my word Bracelety... what happened with Icy?? Is she ok??" She asked worriedly.

The usually energetic girl shook her head. "Nothing. Nothing important." She said quietly. She walked out of the library.

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Lollipop, Taco, Saw and Gaty were in the bathroom.

"We should go already.." Gaty said. "Class starts in 2 minutes and I don't want to get in trouble for being late again."

Lollipop looked at herself in the mirror. "I'm not satisfied with how my hair looks. You can go ahead.

"Okay. Have fun getting in trouble" Gaty said. She approached the

bathroom door. "Let's go, Saw."

"UHH-" Saw interjected. "I think I'd rather not... sorry Gaty but... I barely hang out with Lolly and Taco anymore... is that okay?"

Gaty felt her heart sank for some reason. She brushed it off. "It's- it's fine." She said as she forced a smile. She opened the door and stumbled as Ice Cube ran inside. She walked out.

Saw watched Ice Cube run inside of a stall. She didn't lock it, though; she just closed the door and left it ajar.

"What's up with her?" Saw whispered to Taco. Taco shrugged in response. She was curious too, however.

"Alright girls, we can go." Lollipop said, walking out with her usual sassy walk.

"Uh- you guys can go. I need to... do something." Taco said. Lollipop looked at her with suspicion. "Hmm, ok. Don't take too long; the bell just rang."

Taco nodded. As soon as her friends left, she silently made her way to the stall Icy was in. She heard weeping as she got closer. She slowly opened the door and found Ice Cube curled up in a ball. Ice Cube noticed her but didn't say anything.

Taco sat beside the weeping girl. She looked at her.

"Hey," She spoke quietly, with a soothing voice. "What's up?"

"Nothing." Ice Cube mumbled without looking at her.

"Then why're you crying?" Taco replied without changing her tone of voice.

"I-it's a pretty dumb reason." Ice Cube sniffled. "You should go. You'll be really late."

"Heh, who cares about that? Also you gotta be crying for a reason. Even if it looks dumb to you, your feelings matter."

"..." Ice Cube considered what she said. "I just... had a... panic attack. That's all"

"Would you mind telling me what happened?"

Ice Cube hesitated a lot. She was about to tell her to leave, but she stopped herself.
Taco was a nice and understanding person. She has had issues with Book before. She would get it.

"It's... something about Book"

Book's name rang inside of Taco's head and was about to stand up after Ice Cube mentioned it.

"Book??? What did that bitch do??? I'm gonna make her fucking pay for whatever she did."

"N-no!- She didn't- Wait.. aren't you guys in good terms again?"

Taco looked away. "Well, yeah but.. she's left me permanent scars, you know. I went into a terrible deppression after being shunned for so long. I'm glad she made up for it but..."

Ice Cube let out a shaky sigh. "We-well.. but Book didn't hurt me- at least not directly *or* on purpose. What happened is..."

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(a few minutes earlier)

Tree walked out of class. He met with Remote.

"Oh, hello Tree! Good to see you. How've you been doing?"

Tree smiled. "Hey, I've been doing okay I guess." He sighed and looked down. Remote put a hand on his shoulder.

"Tree, it wasn't your fault. Stop blaming yourself for it."

"..I should've saved her. I would've. But I don't remember anything..."

Liy walked up to the two. She had overheard them.

"Come on, Tree! Just get over it. I get that it is hard for you, but it's been over a month. Couldn't you at least-"

"Liy!" Remote yelled nudging Liy's arm with her elbow harshly. Liy crossed her arms, looking away.

"I know Liy.. it's just-"

Tree was interrupted by the bell. He walked away from the 2 girls. Remote slowly guided her sight from Tree to Liy with a death glare.

"Are you fucking kidding me, Liy?! We're supposed to give comfort to Tree, not push him to move on like that!" Remote half yelled, beginning to walk away. Liy followed her.

"I was not trying to do that..." Liy said, "But he is *ALWAYS* thinking about the loss of his sister that happened more than a month ago and he can't focus on anything else. I'm worried about him like you are"

Remote stopped at her locker. Liy did so too.

"Tell me, Remote, you've known Tree since you were 10 years old. Was he like this when his parents died?"

"Well," Remote started. "It took him 2 or 3 weeks to calm down about it.. but that was a different situation-"

"Yeah, no shit. So what if it was different?" Liy spat out. "See you later I guess."

Remote watched Liy walking away. She couldn't believe how insensitive that girl was being.

On her way to class, Liy bumped with Ice Cube when she turned a corner.

"Hey! Watch where you're going, will you??" Liy snapped. She was immediately slapped by Taco.

"That wasn't necessary!" She said. "Let's go, Ice Cube."

Liy blocked her way.

"You think you can just slap me for no reason?!"

"Haha... no reason? Are you FUCKING serious right now..?"

Ice Cube grabbed Taco's arm. "Taco, please. Let's just go-"

"You can go, Ice Cube. I'll take care of her."

Liy pulled Taco by the collar of her uniform. "Oh you wanna fight?? I'll give you a fight alright!" And she shoved her so hard she fell on the ground, yelping. Ice Cube ran away to get a teacher.

Taco stood up and charged at Liy. She knocked her hard against a locker, punching her repeatedly. The noise could be heard from a few classrooms.

Two suddenly came by and their eyes widened as they saw the two girls beating each other. They walked to them and got in between them, grabbing them by their shoulders.

"Hey, hey! Cut it out now!"

Liy accidentally kicked Two on the stomach so hard they fell on their back on the ground, groaning in pain. They couldn't stand up. Many people started to come out of classrooms to see what was going on. A large crowd formed. Ice Cube squeezed through the crowd and ran towards Taco and Liy.

"Taco! Sto-" Taco shoved Ice Cube away to stop her from getting involved. Ice Cube decided to back off.

Four saw Two on the ground and would've laughed if it weren't for X death staring him and the amount of students crowding around Liy and Taco. Four walked up to them both and violently tugged Liy away from Taco.

"SERIOUSLY LIY?! FOUR FIGHTS ALREADY?!!" Four yelled. Their eyes turned to the people who were recording and encouraging the

fight. Many felt intimidated and walked back to their classes; including Ice Cube, who gave Taco one final glance.

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Pen leaned against a bathroom stall as he read over and over old texts from his friends.

Eraser:
hey bro, we js got out of detention. we werent suspended permanently but we were suspended for the rest of the school year.. pretty sure we'll both get grounded and have our phones taken away so i'll tell you rn: we will sneak out at midnight and meet up at *[insert restaurant name idk]*

Pen read the message over and over with unease. He read his replies from when they talked.

Me:
rlly? im surprised u guys weren't expelled. anyways i dont think I can go at midnight..

Eraser:
pen just come this is the only time I can talk to you for now

Pen started to pace around the bathroom nervously.

Me:

I dont wanna be involved in this..
Hello?

Eraser:
Cmon bro!!! just sneak out when everyone is asleep

Pen wanted to scream until he heard someone come in the bathroom. It was Firey.

"Oh hey Pen!" Firey said, finger gunning Pen. "How have you been doing without Blocky n Eraser?"

Pen finger gunned Firey back with one hand, without motivation. "Pretty bored, but I'll try to get used to it. Snowball is absent today which didn't make that any better."

"Well uh... you got me!" Firey said, side hugging Pen. "I'm pretty lonely as well.. ever since Coiny and then Leafy died and Gelatin went missing... and... was found dead months later..."

"Wait, WHAT?!" Pen interrupted. "When and where was Gelatin found dead?!"

"Oh, like 3 days after Valentines Day. They found him in a garbage truck."

"How did they even find him?"

"I dunno" Firey shrugged. "I was told the dude that was taking the trash or something noticed the body there when they were almost done, so they called the cops. They can't figure out which house it came from, but they're suspicious of a certain one..."

"Wow.." Pen said.

Firey looked at Pen thoughtfully. "You good? You seem worried about something."

Pen hesitated. "You're my friend so I can trust you, right?"

"Sure buddy!" Firey confirmed.

"It's Eraser... he made this plan to meet up at midnight since him and Blocky are getting grounded but we've done this multiple times in the past and we got in trouble whenever we did so. But I don't wanna upset them. And this is the only time we can talk."

"That's an obvious answer! You should go! You gotta stick with your bros at all time, even during the bad times."

Pen felt disappointed but nodded. "Yeahh you're right Firebro! Thanks for helping!" He said, hoping he sounded convincing enough.

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Pin sat on a bench in the park after school. She wanted to clear her mind from everything. The police were starting to show up more and more often at her house and even her parents started to lose some trust in her. Most of her friends had either died or left her, so she started to push away the ones she had left and cut herself off from social media.

The park was pretty peaceful. All she heard were birds chirping, people chattering, and the harmonious noise of the water of the fountain.

Her peace was disrupted the moment she heard someone say her name.

"Hi Pin. Didn't expect to see you here." Book said. Pin blinked in disappointment and slowly turned her head to Book, who awkwardly laughed.

"Sorry if I'm bothering you.. I just came here to clear my mind a little. I can leave if-"

"No, it's ok. I'm here for the same reason." Pin heard herself say.

"O-Oh, thanks!" Book said. "Mind if I sit here?"

Pin looked down and moved so that Book could sit next to her.

Book nervously smiled and sat down next to Pin as far as she could to not disrupt her peace anymore. Pin sighed and tried to focus her mind again but it was hard to do so with Book's presence. It wasn't easy for Book to relax, either.

Minutes felt like hours and Book decided to speak up: "How have you been lately?" she blurted out.

"Uhhh... fine I guess." Pin said.

Taco and Ice Cube were also in the park.

"I can't believe you got suspended for a week because of me, Taco!" Ice Cube lamented. Taco kept comforting her.

"It's okay Icy! I gave Liy a bruise or two so it was worth it. Hopefully she won't mess with you again."

Ice Cube was about to reply but she stopped walking. Taco looked confused.

"You okay?" She asked. Ice Cube didn't reply. Taco looked in the way her friend was looking at and her eyes widened a bit when she saw Book and Pin.

Taco thought of what she was gonna say. "Do you want to talk to her?" She asked. "Now might be a good time." Ice Cube hesitated.

"Um... maybe... but you lead."

Taco smiled and walked up to Book. Ice Cube followed her from behind, trying to be invisible.

"And then he threw the pizza right at my face!" Book said. She had managed to start a nice conversation with Pin, which, to Book's satisfaction, seemed to catch Pin's interest and attention.

"What? That's crazy!" Pin expressed.

"Heyyy you two, what's up?" Taco chimed in. Book greeted her with a smiled.

"Hello Taco! We were just talking about-"

"Hi Ice Cube." Pin said. Ice Cube felt her heart sink. Book looked behind Taco and realized her former best friend was there.

"Oh- sorry. I didn't see you." Book said, looking away. Ice Cube stood beside Taco now since there was no point in trying to hide anymore.

Pin noticed the discomfort between Book and Ice Cube. She shuffled on the bench towards Book. "Book was telling me about your 12th birthday party, Icy. You seemed like really good friends. She told me a lot about you."

Ice Cube didn't reply but thought about what Pin had said.

Taco decided to speak "Book, Ice Cube wanted to tell you-"

"I can speak for myself, you know! I'm not a baby!" Ice Cube snapped. Taco went silent.

"You know what? I don't wanna do this anymore." Ice Cube said and walked away.

"I-Ice Cube wait!" Taco called out. "I didn't mean to-"

"What did Ice Cube want to tell me?" Book asked Taco. "Today I saw her argue with Bracelety in the library. Is she okay?"

Taco gulped. "She was feeling bad about ditching you and wanted to become friends again, but she hasn't been able to tell you."

"Oh.."

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"I hate everyone. Everyone sucks." Ice Cube kept muttering as she

was almost home. "Everyone always treats me like a little baby who can't think for herself." She paused as she saw Bracelety coming in her direction. She was looking at her phone. She looked up and rushed towards Ice Cube.

"Icy I'm SOSOSOSOSOSOSOOOOO SORRY for forcing you to speak to Book!!" Bracelety apologized multiple times. "You don't hate me do you?"

Ice Cube looked surprised but shook her head. "I'm sorry for yelling at you."

"It's ok! You had a good reason to! We're okay then?" Bracelety replied. Ice Cube smiled and nodded. Bracelety grinned and hugged Ice Cube tightly. She let go a few seconds later.

"I'll text you when I get home!" Bracelety cheerfully said. "Bye-byeeee!" She sang, waving bye to Ice Cube and walking past her.

Ice Cube waved back and continued her own direction. At least *that* was resolved.

She finally arrived home and walked in. Snowball sat on the couch playing videogames. He'd been sitting there all day.

"You don't look very sick." Ice Cube said.

"I have a fever." He said, not looking at her.

"Then why aren't you in bed?"

"My ways of dealing with fevers shouldn't concern you!" Snowball blurted out. Ice Cube rolled her eyes and went to her room.

When she changed out of her uniform and got comfy, she got a text; it wasn't from Bracelety like she had expected. It was... her heart dropped; it was from *Book*.

Ice Cube reluctantly opened the message and read it. It was... quite long. A whole paragraph. Hopefully it was worth reading.

Book:
Hiii Icy!! it's been so long since I've texted you. Idk if you wanna hear from me but if you don't then it's okay you can block me. But jic you continue reading this I wanna say that I'm sorry for making you feel uncomfortable in the past!! I don't blame you for not wanting to talk about it since I've been pretty manipulative and horrible to others like Taco and Gaty and.. I'm surprised they're still talking to me but I understand why you wouldn't want to talk to me. Taco told me everything, that you wanted to be friends again?? Which had me shocked but also heart warmed .. if you wanna talk with me I won't hate you!!! why would you think that? anyways this is getting pretty long. i hope we can be friends again and reconcile. btw I was the one who left you that gift by your locker in valentines day . i hope it cheered you up!! :)

Ice Cube bit her lip. She took a deep breath and started to type.

Me:
hey book

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The end of this chapter

goodness gracious!!! ice cube and book are friends again! (i think) wowzers!!!

um hi gays .. i hope this was worth reading

I know this didn't talk about match and pencil at all (directed) but I promise I will talk about them soon dw :]

byeeeeee!!!!!

3279 words

Question....

Hey

Uh

small question

What do y'all think about my writing?

A) Getting better / improving
B) Has always been good
C) Has always been bad
D) Getting worse (hopefully not this one)

Thats all um you don't have to say

bye!

18 - Punishment

"When are you gonna start convincing her I'm not that bad??"

"Look... We just became friends! I need to gain their trust fully."

Profily and Woody were in an alleyway after school. They were talking about Teardrop.

"Can't you just explain to me why they hate you so much?" Profily asked. "Then it'd be easier to talk to them."

"She doesn't *hate* me" Woody said. "She just doesn't like me."

Profily didn't even know why they were trying to help Woody. He may have threatened them once, but he really didn't look like he could hurt a fly. High pitched voice, delicate looking, skinny...

"Give me time." Profily said. Woody rolled his eyes.

Pin overheard them. She was in disbelief. She would've stayed quiet but she decided to walk up to them. She wasn't gonna let Woody use Profily. Woody saw her.

"What do you want? Can't you see we're talking?" He said.

"Sorry for interrupting you guys." Pin replied. "Woody, can I talk to you?" Profily looked at Pin and then at Woody, who was death-staring Pin.

"Fine. But make it quick." Woody muttered. "Profily, do you mind...?"

Profily nodded and walked out of the alley. They were curious but decided to stay out of whatever business those two had.

"Woody. Leave Profily out of your problems with Teardrop." Pin said

as soon as Profily left.

"That's what you wanted to talk about??" Woody replied in a mocking tone. "It's none of your business!"

"Neither it should be Profily's! Leave them alone." Pin said. "They haven't been here for a *week* and you're already using them for your own benefit?"

Woody laughed. "Look. It's not like I'm gonna treat them the same way I treated Gelatin, or Needle. Or even.." He paused.

Pin shook her head in disbelief. "You will hurt them eventually. I just know it. Leave. Profily. alone"

Profily overheard a little. What happened to Gelatin and Needle...? Who were they in the first place?

They felt someone tap their shoulder. It was... oh... Teardrop.

"O-Oh! Hi TD!" They said forcing a smile. Teardrop noticed their discomfort and heard voices talking. She heard her and Profily's name be mentioned 1 or 2 times. They realized the voices were coming from the alleyway.

"What's happening in there?" She texted Profily. Profily gulped as they read her text. They tried to come up with a story but Teardrop took a peek in the alleyway. Their heart dropped when she saw Woody. She took out her phone and texted Profily.

"Why are you with those two? And why are they talking about me?"

"Uhhhhh..." Profily mumbled. Teardrop's eyes were glued on them. She stared at Profily critically.

Teardrop decided to walk away. She didn't trust Profily anymore.

"GREAT!!! She lost her trust in you!" Woody said in disappointment, walking in front of Profily. Pin walked next to Profily.

"Profily, I need to talk to you." She whispered. She walked back into the alleyway. Profily was about to follow her but Woody grabbed

them by the arm.

"Ignore whatever she tells you." Woody said. "She's really out of her mind."

Profily gulped and nodded. Woody let go of their arm.

After that really awkward event, Profily saw Match. They went up to her.

"Hey you wanna hang out?"

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"You're such an idiot, Pen." Pencil told her brother. Pen was grounded for sneaking out at midnight so Pencil and Marker were giving him some company like the kind siblings they are.

"Tell me something I don't know..." Pen mumbled, digging his face in his pillow. Marker was sitting on the office chair in Pen's room, spinning around. Pencil laid beside Pen.

"How did your friends not get in trouble?" Marker asked, still spinning on the chair; a little faster than before.

"I told them to leave when mom called me. Their parents didn't realize they were gone and I told mom I was the only one who sneaked out. She believed it."

"Careful, mom might hear you." Pencil snickered. Pen made a fake laugh.

Pencil checked all of her social medias. No new notifications. No new text messages. No nothing. She sighed. The last person who texted her was Profily: her only friend.

Even though Profily was the only one *she* had, she wasn't the only one *they* had.

She tried texting them.

Me:
heyy wyd?

Profily read the message yet didn't reply to it. Pencil frowned.

Me:
girl/dude reply..

Profily:
Sorry!!

Me:
ur good lol

Profily:
Did you wanna talk?

Me:
yh

Profily:
About?

Me:
nothing specific, just chat

Profily:
Ohh ok

Marker stopped spinning on the office chair and held his stomach. Pen sat up.

"Marker!! Go to the bathroom!!" He yelled. Marker stood up and ran to the bathroom. Vomit noises were heard.

Pencil looked up from her phone. "Goodness, when will Marker learn

his lesson. He should really stop spinning around after eating."

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"Who are you, like, talking to, Profily?" Match asked Profily, who was busy texting someone. Match and Profily were hanging out.

"Oh, it's Pencil!" Profily said, but they immediately remembered what Pencil told them last time they talked:

"I'm not saying you should stop being friends with Match, but PLEASE don't mention me around her."

Profily gulped. Match didn't look content at the slightest. Before Profily could say anything, she yanked their phone and started texting something to Pencil.

"Match, give it back!"

Me:

Are you fucking kidding me pencil???! First you leave me for liy and now you're texting profily while WE are hanging out????

Pencil:
match-? how was I supposed to know you were with profily?

Me:
well, you know now!. fuck off you cunt

And then she blocked Pencil in Profily's phone. Profily stared at Match with disapproval.

"Match... What was that for-"

"Pencil and I have bad history, so I'd prefer if you did NOT talk to her." She handed their phone back. "Sorry for taking it like that though."

Profily looked at the blocked contact and then at Match, who didn't look remorseful at all. But she looked somewhere and said: "We should go."

"Huh? Why?"

"There's some people I don't like here" she said. She grabbed Profily's wrist and they walked away. Profily looked behind them and saw Bubble, Ice Cube and Book walking nearby.

"Oi've been troying to get Ruby to stop toilking to her, but that just made Ruby disloike me, and-" Bubble was interrupted from her ranting by Book.

"Are those Match and Profily?" Book said, pointing somewhere. Ice Cube nodded.

"It seems like it!" She said. Book looked at Ice Cube. Hearing Ice Cube talking to her again felt weird and made her nervous.

"Anyways Bubble, what were you saying?" Book asked. Bubble sighed.

"Oi think Ruby hates me.. for troying to get her to stop toilking to Flower." She said quietly. Book shook her head.

"No, no don't say that! If you explain to her about what Flower has done to you, she'll understand."

"Oi am mostly worried aboit what Flower could do to Ruby." Bubble said. Her mind was beginning to drift into the thought of Match being there.

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Ruby was at Flower's house.

"Ugh, I can't believe Bubble is trying to get me to stop talking to you." Ruby told Flower, texting one of her sisters. Flower was polishing her nails.

"It's better to leave some friends, Ruby" Flower said. "She does no good to you. Just leave her." Ruby sighed.

"Yeah, I know, it just makes me feel really bad... Bubble is an amazing friend... I don't want to leave her. Maybe we can talk things out?"

Flower looked at her nails and carefully put the nail polish aside. She was sitting on a spinning stool and spun 180 degrees, so she was facing Ruby.

She sighed. "You're right. Maybe I am as wrong as her."

"Flower don't say that!" Ruby said, putting her phone aside. "I'll try to talk things out with her tomorrow."

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Pin laid on her bed, in her dark room, staring at the ceiling expressionlessly. Nighttime arrived sooner than she thought it would.

She had a really, really bad feeling. She didn't know what it was, though. She didn't know if it was about Woody, Profily, Teardrop; she didn't know if it was about Bubble, who had been looking really anxious; she didn't know if it was about her constant nightmares and questionable dreams; she didn't know if it was about her problems with her parents and the police.

But she knew something was coming.

Was it a punishment, maybe? A punishment for all her crimes and covering a lovesick maniac?

"*Maybe I should just end it all before it worsens...*" She thought.

A few minutes later, Pin sat up; slowly. She got off from her bed; slowly. She knelt beside her bed and reached something from under it; slowly.

After a bit, she felt something: it was the texture of a rope. She pulled the rope out. She grabbed a stool and placed it below the hook of the ceiling.

After a while she had adjusted the rope. Her heart raced. She traced her hands inside of the rope noose. She hesitated.

She shook her head and got off the stool and threw herself on her bed. Maybe she would do it tomorrow.

"If you won't do it, I'll do it to you myself."

Pin sat up immediately when she heard the disembodied voice. Her soul nearly left her body. She knew it wasn't her imagination. Her heart pumped blood violently.

"What, did I scare you?"

"Who's there?!" Pin called out with a shaky voice.

"To clarify, I am your punishment."

Pin's eyes widened and she suddenly couldn't breathe. Like, literally. She felt like she was being choked. She held her neck and kicked her legs.

Her face was turning purple and suddenly she was thrown harshly against the wardrobe in front of her bed. She cried out in pain before gasping and coughing for air. Then she dragged around the floor and pinned against the wall beside the wardrobe.

"S-STOP...!" Pin choked out in agony. She could hardly open her eyes, but she was able to open them.

A transparent being was in front of her. A ghost, she assumed. Suddenly, she recognized the figure and her heart dropped.

Lightning...?

At least the figure looked like Lightning, but it was bloody. His eye sockets were empty, and they were crying blood. He looked awfully dead, of course.

"L-Lightning?! You-"

The ghost didn't allow her to speak more and threw her to the ground.

"PLEASE STOP!!!"

"Give me a good reason to." Lightning said, looking at her doubtfully with his empty eyes.

"I'M SORRY!!!"

Lightning grabbed a wooden pole out of seemingly nowhere and impaled it in her side. Her left rib was fractured. She screamed in pain and for help. The sight was amusing to the specter.

"Nobody can hear you, silly." Lightning laughed. *"And I'll need a better reason to spare you than 'sorry', since that won't convince me."*

"I..." Pin weeped. "I'm so sorry... Spare me just once... please... give me some mercy..."

Lightning grabbed Pin and pulled her close to him. Pin looked at him fearfully.

"DID YOU GIVE ME ANY MERCY?!?!" Lightning screamed at her face. His voice didn't sound real. Maybe it was all a nightmare. Pin tried to convince herself that it was.

There was a moment of hollow silence. Lightning let go of Pin and she fell on the ground, yelping.

"You ended my life MERCILESSLY. And now you're covering someone who has done the excact same thing. Therefore your life ends today."

"Lightning, I'm sorry!! I won't help Woody anymore I *SWEAR!!!"*

"Whatever you do won't benefit me in any way. I will only be at peace once you're gone."

"You can torture me but please don't kill me!! I have to stop Profily from getting hurt by Woody, and-" She stopped speaking when she saw Lightning taking out a knife.

"Fine. I will spare you. For now. But you gotta do something. And it has to do with this knife."

It didn't take long for Pin to realize that was the knife she used to kill Lightning. She threw it away after the murder because she didn't want to be reminded of that horrid action.

"Wh-what do you want me to do with it?" She asked with an unstable voice. Lightning knelt in front of her and handed her the knife. He looked at her arms. She suddenly realized what he meant.

She was in shock.

But she convinced herself she deserved it.

"O-Okay..."

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School was about to start and Bubble sat on a bench, reading. It seemed like a peaceful day so far, and she hoped it would stay like that. But all her hopes were shattered within the following 5 minutes.

"Hey bub." Ruby said unenthusiastically. Bubble looked up and to her dismay Flower was next to Ruby.

"I wanted to speak about yesterdayyy... and I brought Flower with me."

Bubble stared at Flower. "Oilright. Sure." She said reluctantly. Ruby cleared her throat.

"I'm gonna start by asking what has Flower done to you??" Ruby asked with a harsh tone. "She may have been rude in the past but she's changed!"

Bubble wanted to answer but she was incredibly terrified. She had no one by her side.

"Let me show you." She finally answered. She slowly took out her phone and opened the texting app. Ruby and Flower looked at her phone. Bubble clicked on Flower's contact, but all of the texts were related to school. She scrolled all the way up: Nothing. Bubble's heart sank.

"And?" Ruby asked, placing a hand on her hip.

"Guhh..." Bubble was absolutely shocked.

"What, were you expecting for negative messages from Flower to suddenly appear? Or for me to be like 'she has proof so I'll believe her!!' when you were opening the app??" Ruby asked angrily. "That's it. I should've listened to Flower. And I thought we were close! Farewell Bubble. See you later I fucking guess." And then she stomped away angrily, not even caring to make sure Flower was following her.

Flower smiled at Bubble, who had her eyes glued on her phone.

"What the fuck did you do..." Bubble muttered.

"I deleted my text messages, of course. And yesterday I saw your phone was unlocked so I deleted your messages as well."

"That's invasion of proivacy!"

"Oh pshht. It's not like I looked at your other texts."

Bubble felt her blood boiling and tears flooding her eyes. She just lost her best friend.

"Y-you... Oi..." She said in a brittle voice. She stood up, staring at Flower. "YOU FUCKING BITCH!!!" She screamed. "YOU FUCKING TOOK AWAY MY BEST FRIEND!!!!"

"I had to do it before YOU took her!" Flower screamed back. "Can't you see?! Ruby always rambles and rambles and rambles about how awesome you are and shit. She obviously liked you more than a friend! I'm sure she will come back to you sooner or later, but I'll have a plan."

Bubble shook her head. "You don't deserve Ruby." She muttered hatefully. "You jealous bitch."

Flower watched as Bubble took her belongings and walked away weeping. She wasn't remorseful at all. Finally, she took her biggest obstacle that was keeping her from winning Ruby over.

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It was recess and Pin stared at her reflection in the bathroom mirror blankly. Pencil walked in on her. She didn't look very happy either. She went into a stall.

A few minutes later, Match walked in as well. She glanced at Pin curiously but ignored her. She was about to walk in a stall but suddenly Pencil walked out from the stall she was infront of and the door hit her.

"Ow!! Hey!!" Match yelled.

"It was an accident!" Pencil said. "How was I supposed to know you were there?"

Match rolled her eyes. "Well, you know now. Fuck off." She muttered, and she walked in a stall. Pencil watched in disbelief and she went to the sink to wash her hands. Pin continued to stare at the mirror, dead-eyed.

Pencil rinsed her hands, side-eyeing Pin. "Alright you're creeping me out. What's the matter?"

No response. Pencil sighed and decided to not try to talk to her again.

Pillow walked in after Pencil exited the bathroom.

"Well hello there, Pin! You don't look very bright now do you?"

"Congratulations, sherlock." Pin replied without looking at Pillow. In the background, Match walked out and washed her hands. She exited the bathroom.

"May I know what's wrong?" Pillow asked smiling. It looked like she wanted to know just because, rather than to help.

Pin remained silent for a minute. She sighed. She had nothing to lose by telling Pillow.

"Will you call me crazy?"

"Of course I will."

"Lightning's ghost is haunting me, and he made me harm myself since I pleaded him to not kill me."

Pillow nodded, paying attention. "Interesting... and how do you feel about this?"

Many would think that was an idiotic question, but it was actually very complicated for Pin to answer that.

"I... don't know."

Pillow grabbed Pin's shoulder. Pin looked at her.

"Don't be scared. End your life by yourself before he harms you more. It'll be easier to deal with him in the afterlife." She said softly, rubbing Pin's shoulder.

"I was.. going to do that yesterday... but I didn't... and then he tried to kill me..."

"Then do it today. There's nothing left to lose. Your parents don't trust you, you are being watched by the police. Think about it."

Pin thought about it.

"I am going to do it."

Pillow smiled. "Good. Don't worry, you'll be grateful in the afterlife. Good luck."

She left Pin alone. People might call Pillow a disgusting person for telling Pin to do such a thing, but she personally just saw it as a way to fix problems. Which of course doesn't justify it, but explains it.

(btw dont actually do this it wont fix anything pillows crazy)

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Teardrop felt like she was going to throw up. They didn't feel safe anywhere. Their whole life fell down when she found out Profily was helping Woody to win her over.

"Uhh, Teardrop??" Four called out. "Can you explain how to find the value of x in this exercise on the board?? Or maybe write the time tables of 50-100??"

Teardrop thought Four was just saying that to get her attention, but they were serious. She sighed and walked up to the whiteboard. She took a marker and looked at the exercise. She was typically okay at math, but this time...

She raised the marker and began doing the procedure, which took her about 12 minutes.

"What's this nonsense, Teardrop?? The procedure and answer are both incorrect! Where did you get this 5 from?? Hello?? This is basic math, for fuck's sake!!"

Teardrop held her stomach and mouth. She couldn't stop thinking about Woody in a negative way, and then her mind drifted away to Gelatin. Then she realized something she somehow hadn't figured out before.

How could she be so stupid to not realize.

Out of nowhere she fell to the ground and threw up all over the floor. Everyone seemed disgusted. She gagged out everything her stomach contained until she couldn't anymore.

"TEARDROP!!! That was disgusting!!" Four yelled. "Go get a janitor to clean this mess and go to the nurse if you want."

Teardrop nodded and shakily stood up. Her throat was burning. On her way outside the classroom, Lollipop gave her a tissue.

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hey

uh

yeah

ik its been a short time since i published last chapter but i just have motivation

and no this is NOT an april fools joke

lightning is actually back!! Wow

i actually had a dream about him coming back to life so uh thats why i brought him back (except hes not alive)

also a lot of drama wow

anyways bye

3220 words

The Note (short)

!!!TW for suicide and sh!!!

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Woody had thought about what happened in the alleyway and decided to go to Pin's house to talk about it. It was almost midnight. He had an experience with breaking into people's houses so it was easy. Pin gave him her address a month ago.

Pin's house was a two-story building. He assumed her room was the second floor. After a while, he managed to climb to one of the windows, but it was the bathroom. He hopped inside.

He left the bathroom and saw two other rooms and a staircase leading downstairs. He peeked inside of one and his heart sank. Pin was hanging from the ceiling. Her arms were slit. There was a piece of paper on the bed. A suicide note, presumably.

He couldn't resist and read it. Pin had admitted to her wrong-doings and exposed Woody's too. Woody ripped off the part that exposed him and threw it to the trash. There were two pieces of paper left. He used tape to connect them. Then, he left. For some reason he felt upset after finding out Pin had died.

186 words

19 - Ghosts Aren't Real

Me:
hey pin...

Me:
Pin?

Me:
Pin ru ok? you've been offline all day
i last texted you like 5 hours ago

Me:
well... see you tomorrow at school ig

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Monday. First day of the week, and there was already a lot of people gossiping about a certain topic.

"I knew she'd do it eventually, heh."

"That is *not* something to flex about..."

"Yea, plus we all knew. It was obvious."

"Okay okay! Ugh."

"Wait did she actually do it?!"

"Yup, she did."

"Uhhh..." Pen spoke to Firey. "What is everyone talking about?"

Firey yawned. He didn't get enough sleep last night because he arrived to his house late. He rubbed one of his eyes. "Pin killed herself on Saturday at night." He half mumbled.

"Ohhh" Pen said. "I feel bad. But well, at least she's with Coiny now." He joked. He received some dirty looks from a few people around him. One of them was Snowball.

"Pen that wasn't funny!" Snowball yelled. "Coiny was my friend, you know! Also Pin's suicide note said she killed Lightning who was also my friend, so you owe me $30, Pen!"

Profily overheard them. "Wait wait wait..." They chimed in. "You're betting on people's MURDER?! And you just said joking about one of your friends death isn't funny but apparently betting on another of your friends death is ok??"

Snowball stared at Profily. "Mind your business, new kid. You don't wanna go too soon."

"Was that a threat??"

"Ooookay ooookay!!" Firey said laughing nervously. "How about we all calm down, yeah?"

"I can't believe Pin would kill Lightning like *that*.." Foldy told Stapy. Liy overheard her and scoffed. "And what do *you* know?"

Stapy coughed. "Uhhh! Foldy and I were actually the FIRST ones to find Lightning! She needed to go to the bathroom and saw him. He was pretty beaten up. I nearly threw up and Foldy looked like she was gonna faint, haha. I almost feel bad for not letting him befriend Marker and me. Wait no, it was Marker who told him no." Liy rolled her eyes after the anecdote.

Bubble rushed to the bathroom. She needed some space after she found out Pin was dead. That explained why she didn't even see her texts.

She opened the door but stopped at the doorway when she saw Ruby and Flower. Ruby noticed her and frowned. She walked out and Flower followed her. Bubble sighed. She closed the bathroom door

and walked to the mirror.

Her eyes were watery. She washed her face. She heard someone flush a toilet and go out of a stall. It was Pillow.

"Hi Bubble, did you hear about Pin's-"

"OF COURSE OI DID!!" Bubble yelled at Pillow's face. "*EVERYOINE* IS TALKING ABOUT IT!!! How could Oi *not* know??!"

"Chill out!!" Pillow said, putting her hands in front of her face defensively. "I was asking because *some* people seem to be living under a rock and didn't know, like Book."

Bubble shook her head. Pillow began to wash her hands. Bubble was about to leave, until she heard Pillow say something:

"I knew she'd follow my advice."

Bubble froze. She slowly turned her head to Pillow.

"Hah. hah. Oi'm soirry. Oi don't think Oi heard correctly. You fucking told Pin to KILL HERSELF?!?"

"Death is always the best solution!" Pillow defended herself, turning off the sink. "She was literally being haunted by a ghost and her parents hate each other. All of her friends have been dying."

"She was being what...?" Bubble said in disbelief.

"Yeah! Apparently Lightning's ghost appeared to her and made her cut herself. A vengeful spirit, indeed. FNAF reference lol."

Bubble didn't know if she should believe her or not. Pillow wasn't known for lying or making up stories on *purpose*. Maybe Pin was simply hallucinating.

Pillow looked at her phone. "Yikes! Class is starting in 3 minutes! Bye-bye Bubs!" She said and skipped out of the bathroom. Bubble walked out after her. She spotted Match and remembered her trouble with Flower. Maybe she could help with *her* trouble with Flower and Ruby!

"Match! Match!" Bubble called out. Match saw her but ignored her. Bubble frowned. "Match please wait!!"

Match rolled her eyes. "Fine, but make it quick."

"Match, Oi'm soirry for ignoiring you, but Oi need your help!" Bubble said desperately.

"And why would I want to help you? Hm?"

"Becauise.." Bubble paused. "It has soimething to do with Flower. She was soinding me death threats a few moinths ago and didn't stop. Then she begoin harrassing me and talking crap about me. She loied about me to Ruby and now Ruby hates me..."

Match didn't say anything. Bubble sighed. "Match, you doin't have to do it for me, but at least do it for Ruby! She doisn't deserve to be in a toixic froindship or romantic relatoinship with soimeone loike Flower. Please."

Bubble looked at the taller girl with pleading eyes. Match sighed. "Fineee. But I will only, like, help because I hate Flower and Ruby is, like, a cool gal." Then the bell rang. Match walked right past Bubble. Bubble walked the opposite direction, which was a corner, and when she turned it she met with Flower.

"I listened to your stupid little plan." Flower said. "If you dare to try and turn Ruby against me I will make your life a living hell. And that's a promise."

Bubble rolled her eyes. She tried to walk past Flower, but she blocked the way.

"Hm, you don't seem to care... but would you care if I made *Fanny's* life a living hell?"

Bubble froze. She shook her head. "Doin't drag her into this mess!!"

"Oh I will. *If* you end up executing the plan. The choice is yours, Bubs." She smiled and walked away.

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The day seemed to have passed by quickly. Firey and Pen talked as they walked outside.

"You wanna come to my house to play videogames?" Firey asked.

"Yeah!" Pen said. "But I can't, I'm grounded."

"Awww." Firey lamented. "Wait- is it because..."

"Yes. It is because I sneaked out." Pen spoke sharply. Firey laughed. "Wellllll at least you joined your bros in getting in trouble."

"Well guess what! They didn't get in trouble! Since I am actually a good friend I told them to get home immediately when my mom called me. Thankfully their parents didn't notice they were gone. At least, that's what mom told me."

"Dang. Well uh, do you want me to walk home with you? Y'know, since you can't stay over and I'm pretty bored."

"Sure."

On their way to Pen's house, they met with a little girl that looked around 8. Firey recognized her immediately: it was Medal, Coiny's little sister. He had only seen her twice: the first time when he went to Coiny's house and the second time when he... died.

"Wait, aren't you Coiny's sister?" Firey asked.

"Well, yeah, except he's dead." She replied. Firey felt awkward after she said that.

Pen cleared his throat. "Wellll uhh.. how have you been doing ever since he died?"

"Sad." She replied. "But I have been getting better."

Firey crouched. "Don't worry! He's in a better place now."

Medal shrugged. "To be honest I don't believe in that. I think people become ghosts after they die."

Firey scoffed. "That's ridiculous! Ghosts aren't real."

"They are!! I saw one when I was 6!!" She declared. Firey laughed and nudged Pen. Pen didn't respond, he just stood there awkwardly. Firey stroked Medal's blond hair. "Oh you innocent thing, you still have a lot to learn." He finger gunned her. "Have a good time!!"

Pen nudged Firey when they were away from Medal. "What, are you gonna tell her Santa isn't real next time we see her?"

"Look Pen, you're grounded, so you don't have a word in this."

When they arrived to Pen's house, Pen's mom immediately told him to go to his room. When Firey was about to leave Pencil called him.

"Firey wait." She said. "Can you ask Match how she feels about me?"

"Uhhh, sure I guess." Firey replied.

"Thanks." Pencil said, smiling. "But PLEASE don't tell her I told you anything."

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Teardrop walked out of class later than usual because Two had to talk to them about an assignment she didn't do. The first person they saw when they walked out was that motherfucker Woody. She would normally run away before he saw her but this time she wasn't gonna have any of his shit.

She ignored Woody and walked right past him. She would beat him up if he followed her.

Woody would normally wait until she completely left the building and follow Teardrop, but this time he was feeling without motivation

to do anything. Pin dying made him feel... alone... even if they weren't friends. She was the only one he could talk to. Even if it was in a not-so-positive way. He already felt guilty enough about killing Leafy and making Tree depressed. He ran up to Teardrop.

"Hey Tea-"

Teardrop slapped him across the face and flipped him off when he looked back at her.

"I... Teardrop..." Woody stuttered. Teardrop turned around and walked away.

He knew he deserved it but it still made him feel bad.

"Give up on her, she will never like you even as a friend. Not after all you've done."

Woody flinched at the disembodied whisper, but he assumed it was just his conscience.

"Seriously, give up. I know you're still thinking about her."

"Shut up brain.." Woody muttered. He went to look for Tree.

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Firey sat on the sofa the moment he entered his house. Match went inside too around 10 minutes later.

"Hey sis!" Firey called out, hoping she would sit next to him. He needed to talk to someone because of how lonely he was feeling. To his luck, Match needed to talk to someone too, so she sat next to him.

"What's up bro?" She asked, opening a bag of chips. She offered him.

"Thanks, also not much." He said, grabbing some chips from the bag.

"By the way," he spoke while munching the chips. "Penc-" He paused and remembered what Pencil told him. Match gave Firey a weird look. "Penc... Pen's grounded so uh.. I walked home with him and I saw Pencil. I thought about your old friendship and wondered how you feel about her now?"

Firey felt relieved after he finished talking. He managed to cover it up pretty well.

"Well..." Match began. "I hate her."

Firey was kinda surprised because of how straightforward she was. "Okay cool!"

An hour later, Firey went to his room. He was exhausted. He wasn't getting enough sleep.

Firey changed out of his school uniform into something comfortable. A few hours later after dinner, He grabbed his phone and began scrolling through TikTok even though it was 9:30pm already.

He scrolled and scrolled and checked other socials and scrolled more through TikTok, scrolled through Snapchat, scrolled through Instagram until it was 11:00pm.

"Damn I've been on my phone for *that* long?"

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Woody couldn't sleep either. There was something bothering him. He was tired, but couldn't fall asleep. He kept thinking about Pin's death and all that. He wondered if Profily would still talk to him.

He sighed and went to the bathroom as quiet as he could be. He saw a small melatonin bottle beside the sink. He opened it and swallowed one of the pills. He looked at himself in the mirror.

Eye bags, messy hair, droopy eyes, overall just a mess. Not surprising

since it was nighttime but he was like that all day.

"You're a huge mess."

Woody opened the sink and washed his face. Then, he closed it.

He thought about Teardrop. His old childhood crush, and the love of his life. He hurt her so much. No wonder she hated him...

But... He wanted to keep trying. He just couldn't get himself to give up on her.

"Just go back to being a wimpy scaredy-cat"

"Shut it voice in my brain!" Woody muttered. But he was beginning to feel frightened: he usually didn't hear voices. He looked around the bathroom. The lights flickered and he froze.

"W...wha..." He began to tremble and tear up. He hadn't felt so scared in a while.

"Who's laughing now?"

Suddenly, he felt like if he was grabbed by the hair.

CRASH

Tree had finally managed to fall asleep until he heard a loud scream and the noise of glass shattering. The scream sounded like... Woody.

He immediately got off bed and ran to Woody's room. He wasn't there. He heard noises coming from the bathroom and so he went inside. He found Woody on the floor. The mirror was broken, and there were shattered pieces of glass all around the floor. Woody had blood all over his forehead and hair and on the mirror too. His eyes were wide open.

"Oh my.. what happened?!" Tree asked worriedly as he inspected Woody, but he didn't reply.

"Woody, please." Tree started to clean up the blood and take out pieces of glass that had been pierced in Woody's skin. He heard faint

footsteps coming from the corridor.

"Tree..?" Grassy said softly. "What happened?"

"Grassy, don't worry. I'll take care of it."

The young boy looked beside Tree and his heart dropped.

"Grassy!" Tree said. "Go to your room!*

Grassy hesitated but went to his room.

Tree sighed and looked back at Woody, who finally blinked.

"Okay, you're conscious. Stay here. I'll get some bandages and then you'll tell me what happened."

Twenty minutes later, Woody was lying on his bed with his forehead bandaged, processing what had happened. Tree was with Grassy in his room.

"Tree..." Grassy began.

"Yes?"

Grassy paused, gulping. "Is Woody gonna die like Leafy?"

Tree felt like if he was just stabbed in the heart. "Oh Grassy..."

He kneeled down and pulled Grassy into a hug. Grassy could hear him weeping. He didn't understand anything! What did that mean?

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Meanwhile Firey was still awake.

He felt like if his eyes were on fire and his eyeballs were going to fall out of his eye sockets. He had been struggling with insomnia for weeks and he felt sleepy every day. At some point it was so bad he

thought he was beginning to hallucinate and see things.

It was almost 2:00 am. The room turned pitch black. Like, you couldn't see absolutely nothing: not even silhouettes or the window. Firey ignored that. But a few seconds later, he felt uneasy and sat up. He looked around but saw absolutely nothing.

He looked in front of him and saw a figure.

"Were you sent by God to tell me I'm doing nothing with my life?"

"Wh- no!" The figure spoke. *"It's me, Gelatin"*

Firey laughed. "Oh yes, Gelatin. My best friend who is DEAD."

"You haven't gotten much sleep"

"I haven't gotten ANY sleep, actually." Firey replied, rubbing his forehead. "So what do you want from me?"

"I just wanted to talk to you. It's been a while since we last talked."

"Yeah, okay." Firey spoke mockingly. "I guess I'm seeing and hearing things again."

The figure approached Firey, who stayed sitting on his bed. The room suddenly wasn't as dark as before. It was still dark but not pitch black. Firey looked up at the figure.

It did look like Gelatin... Except dead. It had a scary amount of open wounds and some stitched. His eyes were hollow; they didn't have eyeballs. Blood was coming out of them. It looked really dull and somewhat transparent. His voice sounded like Gelatin's except more echo-y and it didn't express as much emotion as Gelatin's voice used to.

"Come on, believe in me."

A second later Firey started to feel like it was real and began to scream. He got off the bed and ran to the door, but it was locked.

"Hey Firedude!!!" A different voice spoke. This one actually sounded

cheerful but it also sounded echo-y. Firey turned around and saw Leafy. Her eyes were also empty and bloody. Her torso was covered in blood and wounded.

"GE-GET AWAY F-FROM MEE-" Firey's back was on the wall. He turned around and began banging on the door. "MOMMMM DAAAAD MAAAATCH"

"They can't hear you." Gelatin said. He was now beside Leafy. *"Dude calm down..."*

Firey began hyperventilating. Leafy pulled him into a hug, but it didn't feel like a hug at all. (obviously, it's a ghost)

"We won't hurt you" Leafy reassured, but of course that didn't calm Firey at all. It just made him panic more.

"LET ME GOOOOOO-" Firey screamed. It was pretty easy to get out of Leafy's grasp. She wasn't exactly solid but she could still touch him and he could feel her touch.

After a few minutes Firey was calming down. He laid on the floor with the two specters standing beside him: Leafy stood at his right and Gelatin at his left. They stared directly into his eyes showing no emotion whatsoever.

"Okay," Leafy began. *"You calm now?"*

"Yeah, I just saw my two best friends as ghosts." Firey replied. "I'm compleeeetely fine!! This better be a dream.."

"You'll think it is tomorrow" Gelatin said. *"But it isn't."*

"So uh.." Firey began, trying to play along and still in denial of what was happening. "What do ghosts do?"

"Mehh we mostly haunt people who hurt us badly in life and stalk our friends!" Leafy replied. *"I've been stalking you since I died."*

"Ummm.. interesting? Anything else?"

"We just try to live our normal lives from when we were alive but of

course many things are limited," Gelatin added. *"but we don't get bored easily."*

"Uh huh... Wait, is Needy a ghost too?" Fired asked as he sat up.

Suddenly he felt a hard slap followed by a high-pitched, loud and echo-y *"don't call me Needy!"*

"I'll take that as a yes..." Firey mumbled, rubbing his cheek. "What about Coiny?"

He felt another slap but this one wasn't followed by the don't call me Needy.

"OW- why did that hurt!? Or why did I even *feel* that at all?" Fired asked in an annoyed tone. "Aren't ghosts just air?"

That seemed to have offended his two dead... or undead... friends. Leafy shook her head.

"Wow... Rude much..."

"Sorry-" Firey said awkwardly. He stood up. Gelatin and Leafy continued to stare at his every movement.

"By the way..." Firey began. "Who killed you guys?"

Leafy and Gelatin looked at each other. Gelatin spoke. *"It was... Dang I forgot!"* But he didn't sound serious.

"Come on!!!! How are you guys supposed to haunt the people who hurt you if you don't even KNOW who they are??"

Leafy chimed in. *"Look Firey, there's no point in telling you. What will you do with that information? Stress about it. Nobody will believe you. You have no proof. What will you say, that a ghost told you?"*

"But..."

"*Sorry, but you should get sleep."* Gelatin said. *"Bye Firey"* and then the two ghosts began to fade away.

"Goodbye.." Firey said tiredly, and he fainted; falling on his back.

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It had been a pretty peaceful day for Teardrop since Woody was absent, but she was also curious about why he didn't come to school. Leafy would usually tell her about family stuff but now she couldn't for obvious reasons.

Then she remembered Tree was also Woody's brother. Maybe she could ask him. She looked around and saw Remote. She was friends with Tree, so perhaps she knew where he could be. She quickly approached her and tapped her shoulder.

"Huh- oh, hi Teardrop." Remote said. "Do you need something?"

Teardrop said something in sign language because she knew Remote understood it.

"Oh, Tree? Last time I checked he was about to leave the gym." Remote replied. Teardrop nodded and began to walk to the gym.

"Why are you so desperate to know why he didn't come today? It's not like it hurts you."

Teardrop jumped and began looking around to see where that voice came from, but it seemed like there was no one.

Anyway, at some point she arrived at the gym and saw Tree talking with Black hole outside of the gym. She had a note with the question because she didn't know if either of them knew sign language. She walked in front of them. Black Hole saw her.

"Oh, it's Teardrop. Hey there." He spoke dryly.

"Hey Teardrop. What's up? Need anything?" Tree asked. Teardrop handed him the note. Tree read it.

"Ah, uh, he just had an... accident yesterday, but he's ok" Tree said. "Why?"

Teardrop shrugged and walked away. Alright, so he didn't die. Sadly.

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Pen walked out of school and the first thing he did was look for Firey. He wanted to walk home with him again since he could barely do anything at home ever since he was grounded. He saw him talking to a wall.

"Yeah it was sooo stupid" Pen heard Firey say in a drunken voice. He had been like that all day. "Oh hey Pen, I'm talking to my new friend: sam!"

"Uhhh... How about we sit down Firey?" Pen suggested nervously while trying to get Firey to sit down on a bench that was beside them. He sat beside Firey.

"The lack of sleep surely has been getting to you..." Pen muttered.

"It sure has..." Firey mumbled. "I even saw Gelatin and Leafy as ghosts... Very funny huh?"

Pen just nodded and payed no mind to whatever Firey was yapping about, but someone did.

"Oh!" A female voice said. "Something like that happened to Pin too! She saw Lightning."

"Pillow how about you mind your own business? Literally no one cares!" Pen said harshly. Maybe a little too harshly.

"Oh so that's how it is, hm?" Pillow muttered before walking away, looking at them. Pen ignored that.

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heyhy goys sorry for the lazy ahh chapter

um yeah

first thunder is back and now jelly boy and leafster?! wowzers!!!

anyway um again sorry for the chapter being kinda lazy

byeee

3581 words

20 - Deserved

It had been a week and a half since the... incident Woody had. He was better than before physically, but still really traumatized. His head was hit so hard Tree was convinced he got brain damage from that.

Woody had kinda returned to his past, cowardly self after what happened, especially since weird things were starting to happen to him after that night, but despite that Tree decided to send him to school.

He had been leaving Woody with a sitter but she was weirded out by him. He screamed in fear at random times as if he had seen a ghost, wouldn't eat, pull his hair; overall he was just insane. He decided to bring him to school since he could supervise him during class changes or lunch, but at the time Woody couldn't be seen around.

"Send him to a mental asylum before it worsens!" Pen insisted while the two sat at lunch together. Three, actually: Black Hole was with them.

"I was thinking of doing that, but all of the local mental asylums are pretty expensive, and I can barely afford to anything." Tree explained. "I'm probably gonna drop out of school to get an actual job. I mean, I only have a few months left of it."

"Yeah, you can't live off of your rich older cousin forever." Black Hole joked. Pen didn't look happy about what Tree said at all.

"But if you drop out, I'll be lonely!" He complained. Black Hole tapped the table loudly. "Uhh, I'm here, you know." Pen flinched. "Oh right- Sorry-"

Tree sighed and rested his head on his hand. "I don't know what to do."

"Hey, you'll figure it out soon." Black Hole reassured.

"Sure hope I do..." Tree said, sounding harsher than he intended to.

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Bringing Woody to school was a mistake. It would've been much better if Tree stayed at home with him, but it was too late for that. All Woody could do was sit in class, hoping for it to be over soon.

At lunch, Woody didn't eat in the cafeteria. He didn't eat at all, actually. During the entirety of lunch Woody was at the rooftop, sitting on a bench. He was thinking of jumping off, but something stopped him. He didn't know what but he *knew* it had something to do with what was haunting him mercilessly. Whatever, all he wanted now was to be left alone.

He never thought properly ever since that incident. Usually he was just scared of what would happen to him next, and every now and then he thought about all of the pain he caused his beloved Teardrop. He would've apologized to her if he wasn't in such a messed up state of mind.

Woody sat there, hoping for some miracle to come and save him from this well-deserved torment he was being forced to endure. At some point, Profily flashed through his mind. He hadn't heard about them in a while, and, coincidentally, the fellow decided to go get some fresh air at the rooftop. And much to their dismay, Woody was the first person they saw.

"Oh, it's... just you..." Profily spoke before noticing Woody's paralyzed expression. Curiosity took over them and decided to ask about it. They hesitantly walked over to Woody and sat next to him.

"Well... are you okay?" Profily asked in the most sympathetic tone they could manage, but it was in vain: there was no response. Woody continued to sit there, paralyzed. Who knew what he was thinking of. Profily nudged Woody, and he finally looked at Profily, blinking a

couple of times. "Y-yeah?"

"Are you okay?" Profily asked again, not as sympathetic as before.

"U-uhm.." Woody stuttered. Profily looked at him. After 10 seconds, Profily stood up.

"Well if you won't talk I might as well go." Profily muttered. They were about to walk away but Woody grabbed their wrist, without uttering a word at first. Profily turned around.

"I... need... your help..." Woody stuttered reluctantly. Profily scoffed.

"If it's about Teardrop then I'm sorry but I'm not on your side! She told me *everything* through text. What the hell is wrong with you?!" Profily yelled, pulling their arm away from Woody. "You're a monster..." They paused. "I don't know why I just tried being nice to you. I guess I just had too much pity"

Woody grabbed Profily's wrist again. "Please... it's not about Teardrop this time. I swear I'll leave her alone for good, but please!"

"Maybe try manipulating someone who doesn't know about what you've done. I am *not* helping you anymore, no matter how bad your problem is." Profily tried to pull away from Woody but he kept a firm grip.

"Let go of me!!" Profily yelled. Woody grabbed Profily's arm with both hands.

"I could kill you right now," Woody said smiling. "After all I've killed two people already and held one of them hostage for *months*!"

Profily's eyes widened. Teardrop hadn't told them about that part of the story. Maybe she didn't know. Whatever, right now all they had to worry about was Woody, who pulled them by the collar and threw them to the floor. Suddenly, all of the fear Woody had in his eyes seemed to have been vanished. Profily made an attempt to fight back, but it was useless.

A few minutes of fighting passed and suddenly Woody felt like he was being strangled, but it wasn't Profily. His eyes widened, knowing

exactly what it was. He grabbed his own neck.

"Let go of me... P-plea-se l-let go of me.!.." He choked with teary eyes. "Profily... h-h ck... help...!"

Profily didn't have time to react. Woody was thrown back and he fell hardly against the floor.

"I-I'm sorry! I won't do that again!! PLEASE...!" Woody pleaded. He started to violently convulse and cough out blood... Profily watched in pure confusion, but also great horror. What the fuck??

Woody's eyes rolled back. They were all white. Profily left the rooftop, petrified.

"What the hell what the hell what the hell..." They mumbled as they ran downstairs. The bell rang.

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Match and Bubble sat in the library after school, discussing about Ruby and Flower.

"Match, we should tell Fanny aboit this." Bubble said.

"Aaand why is that?" Match said, half-laughing sarcastically. "She has no business knowing whatever we are, like, planning! Just because she's your frien-"

"Flower is planning to hoirm her just to spoite me." Bubble explained briefly. "So Oi think it would be a good oidea to let her knoiow in order for her to be careful."

"Hmm... fine, I guess..." Match muttered. "So we won't, like, begin until you tell her?"

"Roight."

"Okay, then see you tomorrow."

After that, Bubble went home. To her confusion her mother putting some small things inside of a box.

"Are you planning to sell that?" Bubble asked. Her mom flinched a little.

"Oh, no sweetheart. Didn't I tell you yesterday?" She replied, scratching her head. Bubble felt uneasy. Her mom cleared her throat and walked up to her. She placed her hand on Bubble's shoulder, caressing it with her thumb.

"Honey, Bubble, we're moving far away from here a few weeks before you finish school."

Bubble's heart dropped. That meant leaving all of her friends. If she ever reconciled with Ruby, that meant leaving her too. If she didn't reconcile with Ruby before leaving...

"B-but... whoy...?" Bubble asked, absolutely surprised.

"Your father has found a new job, love!" Her mother replied happily. "And it pays better than his current one! Imagine how better life would be! You'll speak to new people-"

"Oi don't want to speak to new people!!" Bubble yelled. "It was so hard for me to settle in here and now it'll just repeat!!"

Before her mom could say anything, Bubble stormed to her room. She locked herself in, something she usually didn't do.

She put on her headphones and sat on the floor, thinking. *Over* thinking.

Maybe moving away would be for the better. Ruby would realize how much she misses Bubble and would regret unfriending her. Maybe Match would feel a hint of regret, too. But Fanny? Oh, she couldn't leave Fanny. Fanny was the last person she would want to make feel bad.

Flower would be overjoyed, though, and the last thing she wanted

was Flower to be satisfied. Usually she didn't hold grudges, but Flower was a big exception.

Okay. All they had to do was to was show Ruby how horrible Flower was and cut their friendship.

A few minutes later, she got a call from Woody. What the fuck did he want?

She left her phone alone for like 7 rings and decided to answer it. She had nothing to lose by it anyway.

"Hello? What do you want?"

No answer for 10 whole seconds. Bubble hung up.

A few minutes later he called again. Bubble groaned and answered.

"What???" She asked angrily. After a couple of seconds, she finally heard something from the other side. It sounded like things breaking and some weeping. Some pleads for mercy could be heard, too.

"Woody...?" Bubble whispered worriedly.

"B-Bubble..." A frail voice spoke.

"What is going on?"

"P-please... Bub... ble yo-you were fr...iends w-with him... right? T-tell him I'm sorry... Tell him t-" He made a long pause. "to stop..."

Bubble had enough and hung up. She didn't want to get involved in that. It sounded *really* concerning. But she was called again. She declined the call.

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Woody stared at his phone with teary and bloodshot eyes. He turned his head slowly to the one who was tormenting him: Gelatin.

"Why are you even trying? They will do nothing about it..."

"Please just... Kill me already..." Woody pleaded.

Gelatin grabbed Woody by the hair and threw him against the wall with such force it could've killed him, but it didn't.

"Oh come on, why would I let you die after all of the damage you've caused?? All of the damage you've caused me, the damage you've caused Teardrop, and the damage you might continue to cause?"

Woody remained silent. He really did cause Teardrop pain.

"You deserve all of this, and even worse. I won't stop until my need for revenge is satisfied. I am not letting you die yet."

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Gaty and Saw were just chilling together at a clothes shop at the mall, just the two of them. Gaty was hoping it would stay that way; Saw was beginning to hang out with other people and Gaty couldn't help but feel jealous. She would usually scold herself for that jealousy she was feeling cause she didn't want to be a toxic friend.

Maybe it had something to do with Gaty's weird feelings towards Saw. Gaty had been thinking of confessing to her, but couldn't find the right time. Saw didn't even show signs of loving her back.

"I feel really bad for Pin.." Saw sighed. "Even if she did terrible things I don't think she deserved that.."

"Yeah, same." Gaty replied, not paying much attention to what Saw was saying. Saw noticed that and sighed deeply before staring at Gaty.

"Why have you been doing nothing but just agree with what I say these past weeks??" Saw said in an annoyed tone. "It sounds like you don't really mean it... What's the matter?"

Gaty's eyes slightly widened. She broke eye contact with Saw.

"Saw..." Gaty began. "There's something I've been meaning to tell you... But I don't know if now would be the best time to tell you."

"Just tell me!" Saw demanded. "If you're hiding something from me I'd like to know what it is right now. We're best friends, after all."

Gaty chuckled. "Oh yeah? Then why have you been ditching me for your other friends so much lately??" She blurted out, but immediately regretted what she said. That was stupid of her.

Saw stared at her in disbelief. "Gaty... Are you serious? Am I not allowed to hang out with different people?"

Gaty's heart began beating fastly. "N-no... I'm sorry... I didn't mean that.."

Saw looked away, and saw Lollipop and Taco she grinned.

"Oh hey! It's Lollipop and Taco.." she said, before pausing. Her eyes hovered on Gaty. "But oh right... I can't hang out with them because that would be considered ditching my best friend..."

"Saw, please." Gaty's voice began to crack. "I didn't mean to say that. I promise!"

"Right..." Saw said. "So I can go ahead and go with them? Or would that make you jealous?""

Gaty looked down. Saw rolled her eyes and walked towards her friends.

Fuck, Gaty. What went into you?! Gaty thought to herself.

"Bubble told me he called her over 3 times." Lollipop was telling Taco. "Wonder what's up with that dude. But after what he has done to Teardrop I couldn't care less."

"Yeah, real crazy." Taco remarked, nodding. "He's texted me a couple of times, too. What do ya think it is?"

Lollipop was about to speak until she was interrupted by Saw.

"Hi you two! Didn't expect to see you here!"

"Oh, hello little Saw." Lollipop replied to her slightly shorter friend. "What brings you around here?"

"Meh, I was just hanging out with my.. so-called best friend.." Saw muttered. Taco looked at her suspiciously.

"Hm? You mean Gaty?" Taco asked, and Saw nodded. "Please don't tell me you two will become like Match and Pencil.."

"I hope not..." Saw said sadly. "But she's just been so weird lately. She said I was ditching her because of hanging out with you guys! Can you believe that?!"

Taco and Lollipop looked at each other. "I'm sure she didn't mean that." Lollipop said. "Gaty would never-"

"Oh, I'm beginning to think she would."

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hiii I know these last few chapters have been revolving mainly around the ghosts n stuff but I will start mentioning them less from now on

I think I'll take a break but idk

I have been taking too many breaks lately lol

Anyways Gaty and saw drama wow

Ok that's it bye lol

2295 words

21 - Making Up

"Come on, just send the message."

Me:
Hey saw, sorry about what happened yesterday. I know it was wrong of me to say something like that. I shouldn't get to decide who you can hang out with. I hope you can forgive me and our friendship doesn't collapse because of my stupidity.

Gaty reread the text a couple of times before sending it. Was that enough?

She shook her head and erased it.

Me:
heyy saw... i hope youre not too mad at me because of yesterday. im really sorry. i shouldn't have been jealous because im not your only friend. i really dont want our friendship to end like this. i hope you can forgive me.

Gaty sighed and erased it once again. She decided to text Taco.

Me:
Taco do you know if Saw is still mad at me because of yesterday??

Taco:
Uhh I dont know.. why dont you ask her?

Me:
Idk, im just scared to text her

Taco:
Finee I'll talk to her

Me:
thank you

Gaty waited for Taco to text her back, and then a couple of minutes later Saw texted her.

Saw:
why are you scared to text me

Me:
im not

Saw:
you're lying.. taco told me

Me:
Taco's lying

Saw:
whatever.. yes im still upset at you bc of yesterday, but i guess it wasnt that big of a deal

Me:
so you forgive me?

Saw:
Yeah i suppose

Me:
thanks, really

Gaty sighed in relief, hoping she wouldn't have more problems with Saw anymore.

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Teardrop walked out of the bathroom looking at her phone. They weren't looking where they were going, and almost bumped into

someone.

It was Woody, but for some reason Teardrop didn't feel annoyed or worried or scared.

Actually, she did feel a bit annoyed.

"H-hey Teardrop." Woody spoke cowardly and softly. "I-I wanted to-a-apologize for-... for..." He paused. Teardrop tilted her head a little, looking up at him straight in the eyes.

"Uh.." Woody looked down. "Apologize for... stalking you..."

Teardrop rolled her eyes and was about to walk away until Woody stopped her by grabbing her arm.

"W-wait.." Woody stuttered. He cleared his throat as Teardrop stared at him, waiting for him to talk. "I wanted to make up for it all by... taking you to the carnival that's near the park..."

Teardrop's eyes widened. Like- a date?? Woody seemed to have read her mind. Orr at least just figure it out by her expression.

"L-look... it may seem like a date, but this is the only 'date' I'll ever ask you out to. I swear. Aaand it's not like we have to be with each other all the time..! I'll just pay for you.."

Woody let loose of Teardrop's arm, allowing her to walk away, but she stayed. She stared at him in the eyes, thinking. Woody looked away awkwardly and gulped.

Finally, she took out her notepad and began writing. She ripped off the page and handed it over to Woody, who read it.

"Okay, fine. But promise to stay away from me after that. Don't talk to me, don't look at me, don't even think about me. Got it?"

Woody nodded repeatedly. "I promise! I will leave you alone... d-do we meet up at 6:30pm on Saturday?" He nervously asked. Teardrop just nodded and walked away. Woody exhaled deeply and mumbled something.

"Thank you.."

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"Do you really think that's gonna work?" Book asked Profily. They stayed at the school library after school.

"Of course it will!" Profily said. "Carnivals *always* make people resolve their conflicts."

"If you say so.." Book replied, nodding. "Ya need help or something?"

"Nahh" Profily said, and they felt someone put their hand on their shoulder.

"What are-"

"GAHHH-"

Profily screamed out in shock and fell back on top of Book. Match stared at both of them. Bubble was behind her.

"Sorry-" Match apologized. "I just wanted to, like, see what you guys were talking about."

Profily got off Book and proceeded to look at her. Book shrugged. Profily looked back at Match.

"Uhh... we were talking about... What were we talking about, Book?"

Match scoffed. "What, like, ever. Bubble and I have wayyy more important issues to, like, discuss."

Bubble nodded slightly and they went to sit at a table that was away from Book and Profily. A few minutes later, Fanny walked in and when Bubble saw her she made a hand gesture for Fanny to look at her.

"Oh great now she's gonna be curious about the plan." Profily

muttered.

"Why don't you start it right now?" Book asked. Profily thought.

Fanny sat next to Bubble and asked "So why did you call me here?"

"Match and Oi are planning to expoise Floiwer, but she foind out." Bubble explained. "And she is going to go oifter you next if we do it."

Fanny scoffed. "I'm not scared of that bitch. What's she gonna do?"

Match clicked her tongue and leaned back. "Well, for one she could, like, spread rumors about you. She could also, like, destroy all your belongings, or-"

"Whatever! Pencil did both of those things to me last year and I'm here, alive!" Fanny replied angrily. Match stood up. Bubble knew what it was and tried to calm her down, but then Match spoke.

"Listen here, Fanny, if you ever mention that bitch's name in front of me again, I will-"

"Hey Match!!!" Profily interrupted. "Would you like to go to the Carnival that's near the park on Saturday? I heard it's like, reaaaaaally fun! And-" Match put a finger on Profily's mouth, shushing them.

"Weird time to ask this, but alright. We'll, like, talk about this later. I'm, like, busy right now."

"Ok!" Profily replied with a grin. They stayed still for a second. Match spoke: "Do you, like, need anything else..?" She asked. Profily shook their head rapidly.

"O-oh! No, sorry!" Profily apologized. And with that they walked out of the library. Book walked out after them.

Match looked at the direction Profily went suspiciously. Fanny cleared her throat.

"Okay so uh. Don't worry about me or whatever." She said. She stood up and exited the library.

Bubble groaned and leaned back. Match took out her phone.

"You know what? I'm, like, just gonna send the texts to Ruby already."

"MATCH NO!!" Bubble exclaimed leaning forward. The librarian shushed her. Match put the phone down on the table. "Why not??"

"Oi have to moike sure Fanny is safe!" Bubble said. "You knoiow what Flower could do.."

"I know, but, like, you heard Fanny. She already has, like, experience with this stuff. She'll be fine!"

Bubble uneasily shifted on her seat. She was about to say something until she got a call. She had to go home. Bubble walked out of the library.

After Bubble left, Match opened the texting app in her phone and sent Ruby the screenshot of Match's texts with Flower. After that she left the library as well.

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Ruby was at Flower's house. Ruby had noticed Flower was acting odd. Flower invited Ruby a lot to her house and gave her a lot of gifts, like clothes, perfume, jewelry, etc. Ruby discarded it by assuming she was just feeling extra nice.

Ruby was trying out some clothes in Flower's bathroom and Flower sat on the bed, waiting. Ruby's phone was on the bed and it rang. Flower looked at it and saw it was a notification from Match.

Flower immediately knew what it was. Since she knew Ruby's password (🚩), she opened the message and deleted it. Then, Flower grabbed her own phone and texted Match.

Me:

Nice try, but it will take more of that

Ruby walked out of the bathroom with her normal clothes.

"Hey, why aren't you wearing-" Flower was interrupted.

"I heard I got a notification." Ruby said. She took her phone.

"Huh, no new notifications?" She muttered. "But I could've sworn-"

"It was just your imagination." Flower said as she shrugged. "Let's not overthink about that."

"Hmm. Maybe." Ruby replied. She was still uncertain, however. She left her phone back on Flower's bed.

"Soo, you gonna try out that skirt now?" Flower said. Ruby nodded hesitantly and walked back to the bathroom.

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Gaty and Saw were walking out of school together. Saw thought of something.

"Hey, would you like to go to the carnival with Lollipop, Taco and me on Saturday?" Saw asked. Gaty flinched a little.

"R-really?" She asked. Saw smiled slightly. "Well.. if it isn't a bother." Gaty said.

"Great!" Saw exclaimed. "I'm gonna let them know then! I'm gonna meet up with them at 5 pm."

"Okay!" Gaty said. "I'll be there I promise!"

They smiled at each other and continued walking.

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Profily sat on the bench they usually sat in when school ended with Book.

"I wonder where Pencil is." Profily muttered. "You should text her." Book said.

"Hmm, yeah." Profily said. They took out their phone and texted Pencil.

Me:
Heya Pencil!!!!would you like to go to the carnivall on saturday?

Pencil:
sure, ive been wanting to go

Me:
Yayy!!! ok! ummmm lets see each other there at 6 or 7

Pencil:
6 would be fine

Me:
Ok!!!!!!

Profily turned off their phone and slid in in their pocket. "Great! Now all I gotta do is wait for Saturday to come! Hooray!"

"Not so fast." Book objected. "When the day comes, they might be upset that the other one is there and leave. Most likely Match, since she was hurt the most."

Profily looked down. Book was right. Book spoke again.

"What I mean is that, you should find a way to convince them to stay with you." Book explained.

"Hmmm.. I could bribe them with something..." Profily said. "or blackmail them.."

"Blackmail?!" Book yelled. "That's gonna destroy your relationship with them!"

"Right.." Profily muttered. They thought for a moment. "Well, I still got a couple days to think what to do."

Book nodded. "Alright. I can come too if you want to back you up. I don't have anything to do that day."

"Thanks!" Profily smiled.

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The next day, Match was heading to class and she passed by the girl's bathroom. Right before she walked by it, Liy walked out of it.

Liy noticed Match and they stared at each other for a couple of seconds.

Match shook her head. "So, like, uh.. What are you looking at??" She asked, trying to be intimidating.

"I should ask the same thing." Liy replied awkwardly and shrugged. "By the way, sorry for ruining your friendship with you know who. I should've known better than to stand between you two."

Match sighed. "Well, while I do hate you for what you did, it wasn't, like, completely your fault. Pencil was, like, the one who decided to completely shut me off and ignore me. I'm sure you, like, didn't think it would destroy our friendship."

Liy felt relieved. "Alright." She said and began to walk away.

"Say.." Match said. Liy stopped and turned around.

"Why did you stop being friends with her?" Match asked. Liy bit her lip.

"I think I overreacted, but she kinda.. argued with me about someone I really hate.." Liy muttered.

"Hm." Match said.

Meanwhile in math class, Pencil was chatting with Ruby. She was trying to get closer to her and other people like Book, and maybe Bubble.

Flower walked inside the class and tapped Ruby's shoulder. Ruby turned around.

"Oh hey Flower!!" She said smiling. Flower smiled back and sat beside her. Ruby started talking with Flower and seemed to forget Pencil was even there.

Pencil tried to say something a few times but would immediately be shut by Flower. It was quite odd, and Pencil noticed that.

Her suspiciousness was interrupted when Pencil watched Match walk into the classroom...
...with Liy.

Many different types of thoughts clouded Pencil's mind. The main one being: Why are they together?

Match even said something to Liy before class started and Liy giggled. It was probably a joke making fun of Four.

Pencil was overthinking, and then she was called by Four.

"Pencil!! Why aren't you paying attention?!" He yelled. "Do you want to stay after class like Teardrop did last time??"

"I- no..." Pencil replied, looking down at her desk. She felt people staring at her.

"Pay attention, then!!" Four said. "Or I'm gonna make you come up to the board and do 300 pre-algebra problems!!"

"Mhmm... fine..." Pencil mumbled, and she forced herself to pay attention for the rest of the class. It was hell.

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Saturday arrived, and Profily stood by a popcorn stand at the carnival. It was past 6:30. They watched people walking around with their children, some couples, people walking alone, but they didn't see Match, Pencil, or Book.

They checked their phone a few times, and finally Match called them. Profily smiled and attended the call.

"Hey, like, where are you?" Match asked. "I've been looking for you for like, 10 minutes."

"I'm by the popcorn stand." Profily replied. "How about you?"

Match stayed silent for a second. "Uhh, I, like, don't know where that is, but I'm, like, near the Ferris Wheel."

"Ok! I'm gonna go look for you there." Profily replied.

Meanwhile, Woody and Teardrop were at one of those games where you had to knock off cups to get a prize.

Teardrop watched in amusement Woody's useless attempts to try and win.

"Uh you have no more tries left." The guy in the other side of the stand said nonchalantly.

"WHAT?!" Woody yelled angrily. "BUT-"

"Sir, I told you you had 15 chances and I have given you more than 20." The worker explained. Woody pulled a Karen and started complaining about how stupid that was. Teardrop facepalmed and walked away to see other things.

Saw looked around the park with a cotton candy on her hand. Gaty had her hands in her pockets. Lollipop and Taco were wandering

somewhere else.

"Hey, we should ride the rollercoaster!!!" Saw said. Gaty froze for a second. A knot formed in her stomach.

"Hah, yeah, totally." Gaty replied, thinking Saw was joking. Saw read into her.

"Come onnn! I've never been able to ride one of those." She said. Gaty wasn't convinced. "It'll be fun! Let's go!" Saw insisted. Since Gaty wouldn't reply she just made her way to the line of the rollercoaster. Gaty shook her head rapidly and ran after Saw. "W-wait- WAIT FOR ME!!"

After a few minutes, they found themselves seated on the cart. Gaty gulped and nervously tapped the bar that was on her lap.

Match and Profily were chatting and walking. Profily was hoping Book would text them.

In the corner of their eye, Profily saw Teardrop. She was standing by the arcade, alone.

"TD's here? I should go say hi to them!" Profily said and walked up to Teardrop. Match followed.

"Heyyy Teardrop!!" Profily waved happily. Teardrop smiled and waved back.

"Are you here alone?" Profily asked. Teardrop shook their head but regretted it. "Who are you with?" Profily asked later. Teardrop bit her tongue and looked down. Match sighed impatiently. "Profily, she can't, like, tell you."

"Oh right." Profily muttered. They took out a notepad and a pen. Teardrop and Match had no clue why they would carry that around but they didn't question it. Profily handed the notepad and pen to Teardrop, but she wouldn't take them.

"What's wrong..?" Profily asked. Teardrop was about to walk away, but Match stood in front of her.

"Hey! Answer, like, my friend's question, Teardrop! Being mute is NOT an excuse to ignore it!" She yelled. Teardrop pushed Match, who scoffed.

"Oh, so that's what you want??"

"Match, no-"

Match slightly shoved Profily away saying "Leave it to me."

Teardrop backed away as Match was ready to punch her, but suddenly Woody got in her way defensively and received the blow. Woody fell on the hard floor back first. His nose was starting to bleed and a bruise was forming under his eye. Instead of looking grateful or relieved, Teardrop shot an angry glare at Woody.

Profily looked kind of confused. "Woody?? What are *you* doing he-" Profily paused. "Wait... Teardrop, are you..."

Teardrop looked down and bit her lip, confirming Profily's question. Profily stared in disbelief. "Why?? After everything he's done, you're here with him??"

Match pulled Teardrop by the collar of her shirt. "You piece of shit!!" Match yelled. "That's it. You're, like, sooo getting it now! I-"

"Guys guys! What's happening here?"

Match turned around. It was Book. Match slowly put Teardrop down. Teardrop pushed Match out of the way and ran away. Woody stood up and ran after her.

Profily looked pretty upset. Book was still confused.

"I don't want to talk about it.." Profily muttered. They forced a smile. "Soooooooo is Pencil here?"

Match had a mini heart attack. "I'm sorry, who?"

"Hey..." Pencil mumbled. She wasn't expecting to see Match there. And she was *definitely* not expecting to see her about to beat someone up.

"WHY ARE *YOU* HERE?!" Match yelled angrily. "Match calm down!" Book said. "Profily accidentally invited BOTH of you and it was too late to 'uninvite' either of you when they realized it." She explained. Profily gave her a look for the lame excuse.

"Huh... I don't know how someone does that *accidentally*, but okay..." Match said. "Well, I'd normally, like, leave, but I'll stay for Profily's sake since they're upset right now."

"What exactly happened?" Pencil asked. Match furrowed her eyebrows.

"I'll explain to you and Book later." Profily replied.

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Gaty and Saw were sitting on a bench. Gaty was sick of her stomach after the ride.

"Hey, you could've said you had a sensitive stomach before getting on!" Saw said.

"I don't.. it's just that the ride was really fast..." Gaty said, clutching her stomach.

"It really wasn't." Saw replied. After a few seconds, Saw noticed Gaty was staring at her. She looked zoned out.

"Um, hello?"

Gaty shook her head. "O-oh.. sorry.."

"Gaty, you're doing it again!" Saw said. "Just tell me what's up with you already! I don't want us to end up like Pencil and Match."

Gaty bit her lip. She had to tell Saw. "Well... the truth is... I..."

Saw waited for an answer. Gaty held her breath, and then let it out.

She turned her head to Saw, who was staring at her. Gaty felt herself grab Saw's face by the sides, and kiss her on the lips.

Saw felt her heart skip a beat. Gaty realized what she did, stood up and ran off. She was flustered as hell.

Saw was flustered too, but also puzzled. After processing the situation a bit, she stood up and went to look for Gaty.

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Teardrop was walking away from the Carnival. She heard Woody call out her name, but ignored it.

"Teardrop! Please wait!!" Woody yelled. Teardrop froze in place. When Woody caught up to her, Teardrop immediately turned around and slapped him across the face, hardly. Woody turned his head back to her immediately.

"Oh, sorry for defending you back there I guess!" Woody yelled angrily. Teardrop took out her phone while still looking at Woody and used text2speech to say:

"Well, guess what, boy! If it weren't for you bringing me here I wouldn't even need to be defended in the first place!"

"I invited you, and YOU accepted the invitation!" Woody yelled. "It's not like I forced you to come!"

"WELL YOU HAVE TRIED TO FORCE ME TO FUCKING DATE YOU AFTER REJECTING YOU MILLIONS OF TIMES!!"

"THIS ISN'T WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT RIGHT NOW!! I TRIED to make up for harming you, and you just leave like this??"

"The fuck you mean 'you just leave me like this'?? You fucking ruined my life, and taking me out won't fix it. Taking me out on a date won't bring Gelatin back. It won't bring Leafy back. It won't bring Needle or Pin back.

IT WON'T FUCKING SOLVE ANYTHING."

"Then WHY DID YOU ACCEPT??"

"*It doesn't matter. My friendship with Profily is ruined and Match might kill me. You should totally pull a Pin when you get home. Goodbye."*

Teardrop turned around and continued her way. Woody just stood there. He was beginning to feel dizzy because of the blood loss, so he headed home.

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Match, Pencil, Book and Profily were in the arcade. Profily and Book were playing some games. Pencil tried to initiate a conversation with Match.

"Hey... since we're both here we might as well talk." Pencil said. Match ignored Pencil.

Pencil cleared her throat. "So like, why were you trying to punch Teardrop?" Pencil asked. "Did she do something to Profily?"

"Well, since you're, like, soooo eager to know, she was, like, hanging out with Woody." Match explained. "Happy?"

Pencil processed what Match said. "What if Woody like, forced her to go? I mean he did stalk her for months didn't he? I mean, it could've been a misunderstanding. Besides, that's not a very good reason to beat her."

"Oh you are *not* defending Teardrop with your, like, lame excuses. Is it because you relate to her? Or because you just love defending people who are, like, clearly in the wrong?" Match replied.

"What do you mean?" Pencil asked confused.

"Don't play dumb! Liy told me you were defending Foldy for hurting

her!"

"Of course she told you, you even walked into class together on Thursday..." Pencil muttered. "Since when do you believe anything Liy says, anyway??"

"Well it's better than, like, believing *you*, that's for sure." Match said.

"Guys, cut it out!" Profily said, getting in between them. Match and Pencil shot nasty glares at each other. Book walked up to them.

"How about we go on one of the rides?" She asked nervously.

And they walked out of the arcade. They nearly bumped with Saw, who was walking fastly.

"Why is she in such a rush?" Pencil asked herself. Match spoke. "OMG, who, like, cares??"

"Could you two not fight for 3 seconds??" Book yelled. "Let's go on the Ferris Wheel."

"Ooh yeah! Ive always wanted to go on one!" Profily exclaimed.

"That's not a good idea, Match is afraid of heights." Pencil said. Match felt herself blush and spoke up "I can speak for myself, you know? And I'm fine!! Let's go!"

"You sure?" Profily asked. "We don't have to-"

"Come on! I'll be fine."

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Gaty was eating some popcorn, thinking about what she would do when she had to confront Saw.

After a minute, she saw Taco and Lollipop. She looked away from them.

"Hey Gaty! Where's Saw?" Taco asked. Gaty almost choked on the popcorn

"G- Uhm.." Gaty began. "D-don't worry about her!" She said nervously, blushing. Lollipop narrowed her eyes.

"Did you declare your feelings to her?" Lollipop asked. Taco and Gaty stared at Lollipop.

"Lollipop, what the fu-"

"Yes, actually..."

"Wait really??" Taco said. Lollipop smirked. "Don't worry, Saw likes you back." She said. Taco stared at Lollipop again.

"How didn't I know about that??!" She yelled. "Does Saw not trust me or something??"

Gaty ignored the two's arguing and she heard a ring on her phone. She thought it was Saw, but it was her mom.

"I have to go, bye!" Gaty said, walking away. "Tell Saw I'll text her."

Taco and Lollipop stared at the direction Gaty went. They saw Saw (wow) coming from a different direction.

"Hey have you guys seen Gaty?" She asked.

"She just left." Lollipop said. Saw frowned.

Taco cleared her throat. "Now Saw, why didn't you ever tell me you had a crush on GATY??"

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Profily, Book, Match and Pencil were already on one of the capsules of the Ferris Wheel. Profily was looking down at the people, Match was terrified but tried to not show it, Book was comforting Match,

and Pencil was thinking of talking to Match.

"By the way," Book said to Match. "Don't you think it's time for you to finally make up with Pencil? You have held a grudge against her for a little too long already."

"Book..." Match began. "Pencil and I are, like, over. We'll never be, like, in good terms again."

"Match she's sorry." Book said. "And she has changed! Just, give her another chance." Match sighed. She looked at Pencil, who was also looking at her. Pencil broke eye contact.

"Fine." Match muttered. She went and sat beside Pencil.

"Hey.." Match began with a sigh. "Do you need anything?" Pencil asked, not looking at Match.

Match held her breath for a couple of seconds. "So, like, I think we should, like... Make up? Or, like, something." She made a lot of pauses in her sentence. Pencil sighed.

"Book convinced you, didn't she."

"Of fucking course she did!" Match exclaimed. "But, like, I think Profily invited both of us here on purpose."

"Right.." Pencil muttered. "Well.. I'm sorry for ditching you... And making you suicidal..."

"Oh that was mostly Flower." Match said casually. "Don't worry too much about that."

"Flower, huh?" Pencil said, looking at Match. Match nodded. "She's pretty weird... Especially to Ruby. It almost seems like she's controlling her.

"She is!" Match said. "Flower, like, send death threats to Bubble, and when Bubble tried to tell Ruby about it, she, like, deleted the texts and convinced Ruby it was fake! And then when I, like, sent Ruby proof of Flower being a bitch and all that it turned out that Flower had Ruby's phone!!"

"Wow..." Pencil remarked. "That's much worse than I thought."

"There's probably more." Match said.

It was refreshing for Book to see Match and Pencil talking to each other without arguing. It was new to Profily, but it was still nice.

After a few minutes they got off the Ferris Wheel. Match and Pencil were still talking. Book approached Profily.

"Wow, it actually worked." She whispered. Profily smiled.

"I knew it would!"

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damn, this one was pretty long

hey y'all! sorry for being inactive for SO long!! school wouldn't let me update and then I just started lazying around

I went through a loss recently so next chapter might take a while too, I just wanted to get this one over with

anyways this one had a lot of drama I think

ok bye

4394 words

22 - Realizations (I'm back)

(pls read the authors note at the end when you finish reading.)

(also this chapter is kinda short. only like 2k words. but tw for suicide.)

Pencil, Pen and Marker were walking home from school together since it had been a million years since they did that. Pencil was telling them about how she became friends with Match again.

"Ooh, are you gonna confess to her now?" Pen asked teasingly. Pencil's head whipped in Pen's direction. Her face was red.

"WHAT THE FUCK?! DID YOU READ MY DIARY?!" She yelled angrily.

"Hey, hey! It's not my fault it was wide open on your desk!" Pen defended himself.

"WHY THE HELL WERE YOU IN MY ROOM IN THE FIRST PLACE??" Pencil yelled.

"Guys stop fighting!" said Marker, who was walking between the two. Pencil sighed in frustration.

"Well, no. We just became friends again and I don't wanna mess that up. What about you? Do *you* have your eyes on anyone?" Pencil asked Pen.

"Hm, not really. I have bigger concerns, anyway. One being that Firey won't stop hallucinating!"

Pencil raised an eyebrow. "Hallucinating?"

"Yeah! Like, he claims to see Leafy and Gelatin playing cards in his room at night!"

"Speaking of Leafy," Marker spoke. "Tree is pretty depressed about her death. I wish I could do something about it."

"Yeah" Pen replied. "But I don't think there's much we can do."

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It was almost 9 p.m. Woody and Grassy were watching TV. It was past Grassy's bedtime. They were waiting for Tree, who was taking a while to get back.

A few minutes later, Tree arrived from his part time job, looking exhausted.

"Why are you so late?" Woody asked, despite knowing Tree wouldn't answer.

"Why the hell is Grassy not in bed, Woody?!" Tree yelled. "3rd time this week!"

Grassy flinched a bit. He wasn't expecting Tree to yell at all. Woody had flinched too, but he replied.

"Hey, he said he couldn't sleep! And we don't have melatonin for little kids."

Grassy didn't like the yelling so he ran to his room. Tree sighed and went to Grassy's room.

Woody didn't like the fact Tree was working since Woody wasn't good at taking care of Grassy, and besides, it didn't pay well. When Tree was in debt he would go running to their uncle (who I won't elaborate on. wow i hate this fic).

Woody decided to go to bed. He turned off the TV and went upstairs.

He opened the bathroom door. He pressed his finger on the light switch, but the lights didn't turn on. Woody looked in front of him.

Across the bathroom, Gelatin's ghost stood still, coated in darkness.

They made eye contact for a few seconds, until Gelatin faded away.

Woody thought his life would be living hell ever since Saturday, but it was surprisingly calm. That made Woody nervous, though. Was the vengeful spirit he tormented plotting something? He'll just have to wait and see.

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Book and Pillow were hanging out at the rooftop during lunch break. Book was awfully silent. Pillow decided to speak up. She was curious about a certain topic.

"Hey Book," Pillow began. "Why does Profily not spend time with Teardrop anymore? You're friends with both of them, you would know."

"Why do you wanna know?" Book asked. Pillow just stared in response with those same innocent eyes. Book sighed. She explained what happened back at the carnival on Saturday.

"I didn't think Teardrop would be such a backstabber. Huh." Pillow muttered. Book shrugged.

"Maybe she had a reason... Maybe Woody forced her to go with him... who knows?"

Pillow tapped her chin. "Woody is a pretty weird guy. He looks anxious, but bold enough to make moves on someone as cold as Teardrop."

Book nodded slowly, unsure how to take that information. "Uh-huh."

Suddenly, Gaty burst through the door of the rooftop. Book called out to her.

"Gaty! Hello!" Gaty turned around.

"O-oh, hey Book."

Book noticed the nervousness in Gaty's voice, and attitude in general.

"Hey, did something happen?"

Gaty averted her gaze, flustered. Pillow was intrigued. Book gave Pillow a "Don't you dare" look before standing up and walking up to Gaty.

"You don't have to talk about it..."

Gaty silently nodded. She walked back inside. She went to the rooftop to have some time to organize her thoughts, by herself, but apparently that wouldn't be possible. Book could tell, which made her feel somewhat guilty.

Pillow stood up and spoke. "Hmm, it seems like our little Gaty has some love problems..."

Book huffed. "Pillow, please stop."

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Saw resisted the urge to bang her head against a wall. Gaty hadn't been responding to her texts and was avoiding her. She knew that maybe she was embarrassed from what happened, but this was just next level.

Maybe she still felt bad from what she said, but Saw wasn't mad about that anymore. Not that Gaty would know.

Saw sighed. If only she could let Gaty know she wasn't upset, that it was quite the opposite...

Currently, she leaned against a bathroom stall, looking at her texts

with Gaty. She didn't know how she was so blind to not notice the obvious signs Gaty gave. How she got so weird during Valentine's Day, how she got flustered by compliments from her, but not from anyone else, and more things Saw only realized now.

Saw felt like an idiot.

Her thoughts were interrupted as the very girl she was thinking of walked right in, looking anxious. Gaty stopped in her tracks upon seeing Saw. She slowly turned around to leave but Saw walked over and put a hand on her shoulder.

"Gaty, wait."

Gaty froze.

"Y-yeah?"

"... Will you please look at me?"

Gaty turned to face Saw, flustered. Gaty cleared her throat, not allowing Saw to speak first.

"So uh... I.. I... I think I have to apologize for what I did at the carnival-"

"No, don't."

Gaty's eyes widened. "Huh?"

Saw bit her bottom lip, unsure how to phrase what she wanted to say. "Listen... I..." She decided to just be straight forward. "I-I feel the same way, okay??"

Those words hit Gaty like a truck. She spoke like an idiot "Y-you do??"

Saw nodded a bit. Her own face was beginning to warm up.

Gaty didn't know what to say. She was finally about to speak up, but the bell rang. Gaty and Saw made eye contact for a few seconds. Saw made a call gesture. Gaty nodded. They both walked out of the

bathroom.

Well, that was unexpected.

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Match was texting Liy on her bed. They had been talking morr lately, something Pencil had no knowledge of. Liy didn't know the two girls made up, either.

She suddenly heard a noise. She told Liy she would go and check something and out the phone down. She walked out of ber room.

Match looked at the door that led to Firey's room. She approached it and pressed her ear against it. She could hear Firey talking to himself.

... *What?*

Match knocked on the door. She heard a faint "Come in". She opened the door to find her younger brother laying in bed. He looked horrible.

"Firey..." She said quietly. "Were you, like, talking to yourself?"

Firey said nothing. Match sighed. She was about to leave, until Firey spoke up.

"... Leafy..."

Match narrowed her eyes. "I'm sorry?"

"... I was... talking to... Leafy..." Firey sounded like he had no idea what he was talking about.

Match walked inside of the room, approaching Firey's bed.

"Have you been, like, getting enough rest lately?"

Firey's gaze flickered to Match's arms. Despite being out of it, he still managed to notice the scars. Match always wore long sleeves... since God knows when... so he didn't see them until now.

"... What happened to your arms?" He asked weakly. He couldn't think straight at the moment, and therefore couldn't tell what the most obvious answer was.

"That, like, doesn't matter. What matters right now is the fact you're, like, going insane."

"... Leafy comes here every night... Gelatin too..."

Match was dumbfounded. Did their deaths affect Firey *that* much?

Match rubbed her forehead, sighing.

"Please get some rest..."

That being said, she walked out of Firey's room, shutting the door behind her.

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Teardrop sat in bed, clenching at her own clothes. Everything was just so overwhelmed.

She just wanted to burn down that entire fucking school

Profily was upset at her, and it was all because of Woody.

That stupid scaredy cat... Oh, who is she kidding? She's the scaredy cat for letting him control her. For letting him ruin her life! For letting him ruin Gelatin's!

... He was probably responsible for Leafy's death, too. (im very sorry if td already acknowledged this i cant remember)

But despite how messed up Woody was, he wouldn't do something

like that to his own sister... would he?

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The thought alone made Teardrop disgusted. If she found out Woody was responsible for Leafy's death, she would murder him with her own hands.

Maybe she should get some rest. Thinking about it would make her headache worse.

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Woody couldn't sleep. He just couldn't. He wasn't able to shake off the uneasiness he had in his chest.

He had been starting to realize how fucked up everything he had been doing was... he was scared of himself.

But there was no turning back, was there.

Woody sighed. Maybe he should tell Tree what happened to Leafy. Who murdered her... and who murdered Gelatin, too. But he was scared. He was scared of what would happen if he did.

Even if he wasn't going to tell the truth, Woody still had to do something. Maybe comfort Tree. His mental state only grew worse as time passed by.

Woody checked the time. It was midnight. Tree was usually awake at this hour doing nothing. Woody has heard him walk out of his room and then come back. He has heard him walk to the bathroom, go downstairs.

This night, he hadn't heard Tree. Maybe he was miraculously asleep.

Woody knew this wasn't the proper time to talk with Tree, but he had to get this horrible feeling off, or at least reduce it. Otherwise, he

wouldn't be able to sleep.

The boy walked out of his room. He went to Tree's room. He knocked on the door.

".. Tree?"

...

No response.

Woody gulped.

"Hey... are you awake? I... want to talk to you."

Silence. Maybe Tree was asleep. Woody wanted to make sure, though.

He twistrd the doorknob, expecting the door to be locked. Surprisingly, it wasn't.

He gently opened the door.

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Woody's face twisted into one of horror at the sight. And then, he screamed. He screamed like he hadn't in a while. He screamed like he always would whenever he got scared from something stupid and insignificant. An ear piercing, high pitched scream everyone would find annoying and tell him to shut up for, or call him a scaredy cat.

But now, he had every reason in the world to scream. His older brother had shared the same fate Pin had.

Grassy was woken up by the scream.

"W-Woody? What-"

Grassy saw Tree's body dangling from the ceiling. The boy was horrified and confused.

"T-Tree!!!"

Woody could only watch as the alarmed child ran to Tree and frantically tugged at him. Woody was frozen. He couldn't move. He felt a fear he hadn't felt in forever. It was worse than when he first encountered Gelatin's spirit.

Grassy teared up.

"Tree... TREE!!!" Grassy didn't understand what was going on. He looked at Woody.

"W-Woody... H-help... G-get him down..."

Woody looked at Grassy, and then at Tree.

You killed him.

Woody shook his head.

You killed Tree. You killed Leafy. They were your siblings.

"N-no..."

How could you? You loved them, and you killed them. Tree became depressed because of you. You're a monster.

".. T-Tree... L-Leafy..."

Woody wouldn't take it anymore. He passed out.

Grassy sat next to Woody. He broke down sobbing.

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Ahh wow. That was something. i wonder if anyone will read this lol.

Hi chat. As you can see I'm back from my break

now first of all i would like to apologize to everyone who has read this. i know people say its good and they mean it but like idk. the

reason i cringe so much at this is how insane and dumb some of these ideas were. like wym i described match c*tting 🧢🧢🧢

i was like 12 when i started this. im 14 now (wow age reveal). its only been a bit more than a year since i started it but ive learned a lot. however i think it would br easier to improve my writing if i read back on the previous pages... something i don't want to do... because it makes me cringe extremely hard...

anyways..... uh.... idk if my writing seems different from last one. its been a while since ive updated after all. and ive been reading more fanfiction, and spending some time in c.ai, so it wouldn't be surprising if my vocabulary has changed or smth

also tree died. wow. idk if his death feels too sudden. honestly idk anymore 🧢

btw sorry if i made a mistake. i may have forgotten some things that happened previously and like i said i REFUSE to read back on previous chapters. i just hope everythings accurate.

also i made 2 references to 2 different games in this. one of them which is OBVIOUS and the other not very. tell me if you see them both:)

anyway bye and thanks for reading this awful fic. really, thanks

2,292 words